

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3166. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1945

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

"FOLLOW ME . . .



. . . and I will make you fishers of men⁹⁹ —Matthew 4:18-20.

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me":

As, of old, disciples heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
Cecil Frances Alexander.

Sermons

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

without Texts

God Finds a Way



The writer of the accompanying article, one of The Army's most remarkable captures from the ranks of alcoholism, was before his conversion editor of the old New York Sun, and his consecrated and pungent pen has brought blessing to multitudes of War Cry readers.

LET me tell you a story that had its beginning away back some thirty years ago, when I was just learning to think straight about God and His Salvation. It took God three decades to get in this story; but He never gives up, and His will prevailed finally in this odd way:

I had some very friendly relations, shortly after my conversion, with a man who kept a country store in the Adirondack Mountains section of New York State. He was a likeable fellow, and I think there was really more religion in his makeup than he wanted to admit. I met him in a Salvation Army meeting, and usually saw him about twice a year, when he came to New York to buy goods.

He bluntly told me one day that he liked me a lot more than he liked my religion; had a homespun philosophy of his own — or thought he had — like a good many others who are just trying to cover up.

I pitied him for his childish arrogance, which was

made a lane for them to walk through; and I believe it says they went over on dry land, not over a muddy bottom.

Well, to continue my story: it so happens that in the same city where the dying drunkard's letter came from there lives a very old friend of mine. We were printer's apprentices together, and the friendship thus begun so many years ago has continued except for the years that I threw away with all my hopes and ambitions, to become a hopeless drunkard. This boyhood friend never drank to excess; he married, raised a nice family and is living in contented retirement.

After my conversion and connection with The Salvation Army, we renewed our friendship and a most delightful intercourse by mail.

MY friend was never an openly religious man. He has always applauded the work I have been doing and my Salvation Army connections, though he is not of our Protestant faith. "I wish I could do what you are doing," he said to me the last time we met. "I am living peacefully, but I don't feel that the world is any better off for that."

Well, God and I had this despairing drunkard on our hands, and I, like Moses at the Red Sea, didn't know what to do about him. But going over a pile of letters on my desk that ought to have attention, I came upon the last one from my boyhood friend. He is eighty-eight; I am eighty-five. God said, like a flash: "Send

YOU MAY KNOW...

A thousand things concerning this world and its ways. Such knowledge may be beneficial or detrimental, according to the use you make of it. But there is ONE thing you MUST know, if you would be prepared for the next world — You must know your sins are forgiven.

**CONFESS YOUR NEED TO GOD NOW!
THROW YOURSELF ENTIRELY ON HIS MERCY!
RENOUNCE THE OPEN AND HIDDEN WAYS OF SIN!
TRUST IN THE BLOOD OF THE EVERLASTING COVENANT!**

impressive only to those who liked to appear bold enough to dramatically defy God to do His worst. This kind always makes me think of the late unlamented Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, who defied the world majestically, until he thought it wise to hop over into the protective care of little Holland in a hurry, his arrogance abjectly humbled; he rarely, if ever, ventured beyond the confines of his own wooded possessions; the chief occupation of this fallen mighty one was chopping wood. This is a way life has. If we go up and don't have the right kind of stuff to keep us up, we've just got to come down to our true level, usually with a hard bump. It isn't safe to get unduly conceited, especially where God is concerned.

FOR twenty-five years I lost track of my man. He moved about the country and I finally retired from New York and settled where I am now living. Then one day, well onto a year ago, a letter from him was forwarded to me by our Eastern Headquarters. He had seen my name in The War Cry. Like the Kaiser, he was looking for a safe refuge for his aged and empty soul. The hard knocks that this old world has a way of handing out to cocksure people who think they can defy God, had driven him to seek a peaceful place where he could lie down and die. The religion that he knew had made a good man of me began to look good to him.

But, he wrote me, he had burned so many bridges behind him when he was importantly sneering at my God, he was finding it very hard to get where his heart would respond to God's loving appeal. The man had been so mean that those who could help avoided him; he was so abusive to his wife and growing daughters that they left him; and as things continued to go against him, he hated himself enough to take refuge in alcohol. He had become a confirmed drunkard.

I rarely despair of any man's Salvation; but the more I learned from others who knew him, the more earnestly I appealed to God to send some one else to his rescue. Maybe I'm getting too old to do the hard jobs any more.

But I guess I don't know God even yet. When He wanted to get the Israelites over the Red Sea, and had no transports handy, He just parted the waters and

him." Right there the sea of perplexity parted its waters.

I wrote my friend and asked him to visit the despairing drunkard. He did so, gladly, with the result that our man has been sober for six months; is active in God's work; testifies freely to His power to save; is doing quite well again in a little job that my friend and I got him into. His life has been transformed, as mine was, many years ago by the same God he then defied.

I THOUGHT to tell this story because it seems to illustrate how God's will might be sidetracked by sin for a time; but His love and purpose will finally prevail. It was He who thought of my friend as the key with which to open the heart's door of a despairing sinner. He used the extremes of religious denominationalism to achieve His will to save the soul of one who otherwise might have died in his sin, and by the way, the adventure didn't hurt my friend any, either. I don't think I will ever again despair for the salvation of any one who comes my way in His work.

After all, didn't God find a way to save me at the Penitent-Form—and you, too, maybe.

Bless Him!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.
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TORONTO, SAT., JULY 28, 1945

Morning Devotions

Helpful Meditations from the Bible and Song Book

SUNDAY: Every branch in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.—John 15:2.

There is no place in the Lord's kingdom for uselessness. The aim of God in all His planning is greater fruitfulness.

Now the pruning, sharp, unsparing,

Scattered blossom, bleeding shoot;

Afterward the plenteous bearing Of the Master's pleasant fruit.

MONDAY: Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat.

Luke 22:31.

Through the grace of Christ even the falls of believers are made to work for their good. Peter lost his rashness, his self-confidence, his pride, and became a humble man—a power to bless the world.

But noble souls through dust and heat

Rise from disaster and defeat

The stronger;

And conscious still of the Divine Within them, be on earth supine No longer.

TUESDAY: When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.—Luke 22:32.

When we fall in temptation, and God lifts us up and restores us, He wants us to use our experience in helping other weak ones in their temptations.

O strengthen me, that while I stand

Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,

I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

WEDNESDAY: O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt.—Matt. 26:39.

This is the way also to peace: as we merge our own will in our Father's, the peace of God flows like a river into our souls.

"Not as I will," because the One Who loved us first and best has gone

Before us on the road, and still For us must all His love fulfil—"Not as we will."

THURSDAY: The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing. Psalm 34:10.

You can never get beyond God's care, for it always reaches you; you can never be outside of it, for it is always enfolding you.

Now our wants and burdens leaving,

To His care who cares for all, Cease we fearing, cease we grieving,

At His touch our burdens fall.

FRIDAY: The Lord shall preserve them from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul. Psalm 121:7.

How calmly may we commit ourselves to the hand of Him who bears up the world.

O Name, all other names above, What art Thou not to me,

Now I have learned to trust Thy love,

And cast my care on Thee.

SATURDAY: The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him.

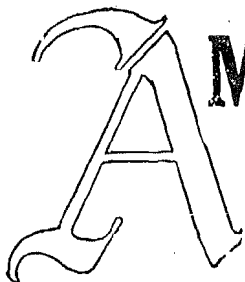
Nahum 1:7.

God has given to us the love of relations and friends, the love of father and mother, brother, sister, friend, to prepare us gradually for the love of God.—F. W. Robertson.

He leads me where the waters glide,

The waters soft and still, And homeward He will gently guide

My wandering heart and will.



AMBASSADORS FOR CHRIST

A Call To Youth

By Captain J. Craig

WHAT a great challenge has been ringing down through these dark ages! It is a challenge from the omnipotent God summoning young life to answer His clarion call, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

What a call! What a task! What a need! And who is sufficient for these things? Only those who out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in the fight! Only those who have been energized by the infilling and indwelling of the Holy Spirit of God!

Youth to-day is vibrating with life, anxious to do exploits in a cause they feel can fulfil the need that is so apparent in the world to-day. No young person, who has by the transforming power of the Blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, been brought out of darkness into His marvellous light, can do anything less than acknowledge that therein lies the answer.

Paul in writing to the Romans (chapter 10) leaves words which are applicable to us to-day, as one contemplates the acknowledgment just made:

"For whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent?"

The Army presents to young people, who are willing as the disciples of old, to forsake all to follow Him; an unrivalled opportunity to be ambassadors for Christ through Officership.

Gripped by the Voice of God

It was eight decades ago that a young man, gripped by the impelling voice of God, stood as an ambassador for Christ, and later became the Founder of The Salvation Army.

In 1882 when The Salvation Army was beginning to rise, though under fierce persecution, one finds the Church making a confession through Dr. Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham, who declared: "Whatever may be its faults, The Salvation Army has at least recalled us to

this lost ideal of the work of the Church—the universal compulsion of the souls of men." In 1945 Salvationists should still have this as their supreme object. As the song says, "In word and in deed, burning love is my need."

Let us take a brief glimpse into the various departments in which Officers of The Salvation Army are privileged to serve as Christ's ambassadors.

There is the Men's and Women's Social Work:

The Founder, General William Booth, was practical when presenting the truths of the Lord Jesus Christ. He realized that many people had temporal needs to be met, as well as spiritual needs. And as time has speedily rolled on The Salvation Army has not been lacking in presenting practical Christianity, thus meeting the world's need.

Scattered throughout the world, where The Army Flag is flying, as the need has arisen, Homes, Institutions and activities have sprung up for the penniless, destitute people, drunkards and aged people needing a home at the close of life. Young women also have a special mission which they can fulfil as nurses in splendidly-equipped Salvation Army Hospitals.

No one can ever reckon the extent of the accomplishments of those who, as Social Service Officers, have offered "a cup of cold water to drink in His name." Truly they shall not lose their reward.

Behind Closed Doors

Then there is the Police Court and Prison Work:

Here lies another field of labor for young men and women who are following the Saviour "to seek and to save those who are lost." Behind closed doors, behind prison cells and barred windows, many a prisoner has been reclaimed to a new life in Christ. Countless are the number of men and women, young and old, who have left prison walls behind, the past forgiven, because a Salvationist came as an ambassador, bringing the message of a Saviour who came to save poor, helpless sinners.

There is the Headquarters and Office Work:

We are not blind to the fact that an Organization so great as The Salvation Army needs workers behind the scenes to keep the mechanism of The Army going. God bless those who daily do service as ambassadors not seen and yet useful.

There is the Mission Field Work; How our hearts have been stirred when thinking of those who carried

The Founder Speaks

The Master is come and calleth for thee. Can you not hear His voice in the depths of your soul. He wants you to help Him in the task of saving the suffering sinning people around you.

Oh make haste and qualify yourself for the important task.

William Booth

the Blood-stained banner of the Cross into heathen countries, sacrificing homes, loved ones, and some even their lives. The early pioneers went to the uttermost parts of the world proclaiming the Good News of the Christ who can break every fetter. And yet to-day multitudes are still perishing, multitudes who never have heard of a Saviour from sin. No one has ever told them of Christ, and "still there are fields where the laborers are few." May God help us to meet the challenge of the Mission Field.

God's Representatives

There is the Field or Corps Work: This is the Home Front. Every day all over the Territory, Officers are working on call, long hours each day as ambassadors for Christ. Whatever their rank; whether their station be in city or village, they are God's representatives to the people.

The Army's Corps work presents to young people a wonderful, unsurpassed avenue of service in behalf of the souls of men. The Salvationist is "saved to save."

The Corps Officer is confronted with many tasks daily, perhaps too numerous to mention, by which he may win souls for Christ. It may be through visitation, through the selling of The War Cry, through



"Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men"

the open-air meetings, or through the indoor meetings.

The young life of the district is also touched by The Army Officer, through the Company meeting, through the home contact, through the Life-Saving units and other young people's activities, also through Bible instruction.

Young and old, rich or poor, all the people in the Corps Officer's appointment are precious souls in need of a Saviour. The love of Christ constraineth him.

Yes, the fields are white unto harvest, but the laborers are still all too few. "Oh, the joy of getting others to climb with us." It may mean sacrifice, loneliness, hardships, discouragement at times, but God gives the reward.

Whom Shall I Send?"

Again comes the call, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for

WILL YOU BE THERE?

THE next Session of Cadets will enter the Officers' Training College on Tuesday, September 11, and a number of Candidates in various part of the Territory are now making preparations to embark on their God-appointed careers as full-time Salvation Army Officers. The need is great. Laborers are required for the fields "white unto harvest."

us," at the Call of the Father, in the Name of the Son, in the Power of the Holy Spirit?

*Lord, Thou art questioning—
Lovest thou Me?*

Yea, Lord, Thou knowest, my answer must be:

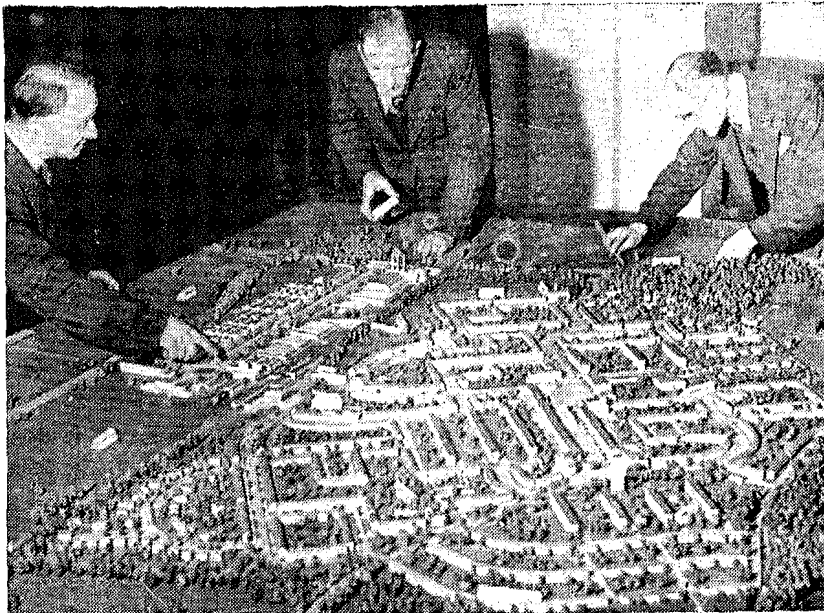
A TESTIMONY

Former Moulder of Metals Now Moulds Lives

"AND He saith unto them, follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men" (Matthew 5:1). I thank God for the time in my life when that same call came to me for now within my heart is the joy of knowing that I am found in the will of God. I am called by Him to be an Ambassador of Jesus Christ to seek the precious never-dying souls of men and women, and through the Holy Spirit bring them to the feet of Jesus, the world's Redeemer, there to find the power of a great Salvation full and free. My call came to me at my work as a moulder in a foundry. After being gloriously saved and brought up from the horrible pit of sin, I felt God was calling me to be a soul-

winner. I felt I had nothing to offer God as far as education or talent was concerned. But this "call" kept me from sleeping at nights, so I prayed that God's purpose would be revealed.

Shortly after, during a Monday night Salvation meeting, my eyes were directed to a sign, which read, "God-fearing young men and women wanted for Officership." As I sat under the power of the Holy Spirit, God unveiled unto me the need of precious men and women at the mouth of Hell, their eyes blinded by the god of the world, Satan. I could do nothing more than to say "O God, if You can use me, here I am, send me." — Pro.-Lieutenant William Leslie.



IN THESE POST-WAR DAYS Town Planning certainly is important. But Building the Kingdom of God on earth is still more important



WITLEY CANTEEN REOPENING

THE International Staff Band of The Salvation Army, accompanied by Commissioner R. Astbury (Band Leader); Colonel DeJonghe and Major Pean, of France; Major Wm. Jolly, Senior Red Shield Representative Overseas; and Supervisor (Major) R. Theilstein, recently visited French-Canadian troops stationed in England, in connection with the re-opening of the Witley Canteen. The Bandmen are here seen being entertained in an officers' mess.

With the Red Shield on the Home and Overseas Fronts



HOME ONCE AGAIN!

Red Shield Supervisors and Returned Servicemen Welcomed at
Stirring Rally in Toronto Temple

A LARGE and interested crowd which filled the Toronto Temple on Friday evening, July 13, had a vivid glance into Canadian Red Shield activity in several countries during a stirring Welcome Home Rally to a representative group of Overseas Supervisors and returned servicemen, conducted by the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray. Gratitude to God for His protection of the Red Shield workers during their long absence marked every exercise of the meeting.

On the platform, and enthusiastically welcomed by the crowd, were Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative Overseas, who had also served as a Chaplain; Major H. Chapman, who had given service in the United Kingdom, particularly at hospital bases; Mrs. Major Warrander, whose Leave Centre supervision brought her into contact with numbers of Canadian soldiers; Major A. Simester, whose Red Shield travels had taken him through the Italian campaign and several Continental countries; and Major and Mrs. G. Pilfrey. Major Pilfrey, M.B.E., left Canada with the original party has served in the United Kingdom, Italy and Belgium, while Mrs. Pilfrey became known to thousands of Canadian service personnel during her capable management of the Southampton Row Red Shield Club in London.

The Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, opening the gathering, paid tribute to the War Services Department's efforts through the long drawn-out period of war, and turned the proceedings over to Lieut.-Colonel Dray, whose first act was to greet the numbers of returned servicemen in the audience. Rounds of applause welcomed them as they rose to their feet.

First to speak was Mrs. Major Warrander who told of the "something different" about Red Shield Clubs that fairly magnetized the soldiers back again and again. Her expression was typical of the feelings of all the returnees: "We didn't work for thanks; we just did our duty!"

Rewards of Service

In direct and informative terms, Major Simester described his work in Italy as "the privilege of a lifetime." If Red Shield Supervisors in the past five years have outdone the record of the first Great War, declared the Major, it is because they had certain altruisms ever before them, such as "Go the extra mile," and "Nothing is impossible." He sketched the royal rewards the Supervisors had enjoyed, such as when a Commanding Officer stated that the Auxiliary work had cut V.D. in his unit by a tremendous

percentage; or when another high-ranking officer attributed seventy-five per cent of the magnificent efficiency of his men to the Auxiliary assistance given.

Major Pilfrey's description of the Services Centres set up in Brussels was impressive, no fewer than eleven buildings being occupied and managed under the sign of the Red Shield for troops returning for short leaves from front-line battle duty. Some size of the project could be gauged from the statement that the staff numbered 300 employees, including many Belgians, who kept the famous Blue Pool, with its greatly appreciated swimming facilities, in constant operation.

Battling the Blitz

Mrs. Pilfrey—a woman who did a man's job—was enthusiastically greeted. Through the months of blitzing she had managed the extensive Red Shield Club at Southampton Row so that not a meal was missed, and though, night after night, she was unable to sleep because of enemy action, she was always on duty the next day. "Somehow or other," she said, "the boys felt they were safe under our roof."

All of the speakers gave a vigorous testimony to the keeping power of God, and expressed their joy at being again in Canada, and especially of being reunited with their families, friends and comrade Salvationists. Major H. Chapman, who was also cordially greeted, had to show his delight at being home again by a beaming smile, dental difficulties preventing his speaking.

Major Wiseman gave the concluding address of the happy evening. He sketched two graphic word-pictures of people and places seen during his Red Shield travels, referring first to the work of a Sal-

vationist medical missionary at Ahmednagar, India, which, he stated, was a challenge for more Salvationist-scientist; and to the heroic work of a Dutch Officer who maintained his Corps throughout enemy occupation, and who was the first individual in his town to greet the liberating armies.

Music during the evening was provided by the Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Boys) one of whose items was the appropriate march, "Under Two Flags"; the Oshawa Songster Brigade (Leader J. Baddeley), present to honor their new Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Simester; and the Danforth Songster Brigade (Leader A. Graham).

At the conclusion of the meeting, all returned servicemen and women, with the Supervisors and their wives, enjoyed refreshments in the Council Chamber, there renewing acquaintances and exchanging reminiscences.

BACK IN RANGOON

MAJOR and Mrs. F. E. Jewkes and Major Nellie Horning are the first Salvation Army Officers back in Rangoon, and the first Red Shield Club in the city is open. The building used is the former Bombay Restaurant and Hotel. It was in a dirty and broken-down condition, but with repairs and some cleaning, painting and altering, ovens erected, etc., it is likely to become one of the best Clubs in the city.

The need is great. There is nowhere for the servicemen to go in this terribly damaged city. All Welfare Organizations are doing their best to make buildings serviceable, but it will take time.

So far there is no public water
(Continued foot of column 4)

SNACK BAR STIMULATION



Scene at the Red Shield Beaver Club Mess, in Brussels, Belgium, where Canadian servicemen obtain excellent food at reasonable rates. This and other Brussels Centres are referred to in the article above on this page

ITALIAN NOCTURNE

Serviceman's Tribute to Salvation Army Open-Air Activity

I SHOULD be trying to get a little sleep instead of writing, but an evening's experience a few weeks ago is so vivid in my memory I feel I must tell you about it.

We had been receiving more attention from bombers and artillery than was healthy and this, coupled with the continuous roar of our own guns, made it both imprudent and impossible to sleep.

So arrangements were made for the men on off-duty nights to be taken back some five or six miles behind the lines, to a small seaside resort, midway between Ancona and Rimini, on the Adriatic coast, not unlike Scarborough.

We had not been there more than an hour one evening when we heard male voices singing. I caught the words:

"Would you be free from your burden of sin?" followed by the rousing chorus:

"There is power, power, wonder-working power!"

Several of us went toward the singers and found about half a dozen Canadian soldiers, obviously Salvationists, holding an open-air meeting.

A crowd of men had gathered to listen. They were weary and haggard from lack of sleep and long hours of duty in the line. Like myself, they had that morning been fighting. I had been with my gun crew and we had hastily buried some of our comrades.

We sat around, in the debris of the town, listening as the singers' voices, lifting up the lovely hymn, "At even ere the sun was set," drowned the distant battle.

"Once more 'tis eventide," they sang, "And we, oppressed with various ills, draw near."

Then we heard the outspoken testimony of a soldier from Ottawa, and others from Winnipeg, Toronto and other places. At last the meeting ended with the singing of "It is well with my soul."

I moved away, saying to myself, "God bless the Army!"

There was no band, no concertina, no tambourine, but the highest ideals of The Salvation Army were epitomized in the courage and infectious sincerity of those Canadian Soldiers.

British War Cry.

(Continued from column 3)

supply. Electric light may be ready a month hence. The Japanese have left little or nothing. Civil supplies are unobtainable, but the military will see that the Red Shield does not go short, if they can help it.

The old Salvation Army building in Lewis Street (Headquarters of The Salvation Army in Burma) is a shell. The Juvenile Adult Criminal Institution and the Women's Industrial Home are undamaged and are being used, one by Field Security, the other as a Maternity Home.

Newfoundland's "Fearless" Session is Commissioned for Service

Annual Event Stirs Large Crowd at St. John's Temple

WITH eager anticipation and great expectancy Salvationists and friends filled the Temple to capacity at St. John's, Newfoundland, for the commissioning of the "Fearless" Session of Cadets. This group of fine young people had come from widely-separated parts of Newfoundland in response to the call and conviction to go forth and wage warfare against the powers of darkness which threaten to engulf and enslave mankind. Now, after days of preparation and in reconnoitering the enemy territory, filled with a burning zeal, the members of the Session were ready to take the field in actual combat.

Opportunity's Open Door

A hush fell upon the audience as the well-arranged platform was disclosed to view. Through the portals of an open door, which could well represent the Door of Opportunity as presented by The Army, came forth these eager young people to take their places on the platform. Each one proudly bore The Army Colors so dear to every Salvationist, and against the background of a well-arranged Training College, they presented an inspiring sight. Following their entry to the platform and the singing of the National Anthem, prayer was offered by Major Brown, the Educational Secretary. A fighting song, led by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, gave the audience of nearly a thousand peo-

ple, the opportunity to sing the stirring line of the old song, "Fearless go, delaying not to follow," and which meant more than mere words—a God inspired decision.

Sincere and hearty was the welcome extended to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard, who were visiting Newfoundland to lead the annual Congresses. Because of his close association with Cadets in his capacity as Training Principal at Toronto, it was a pleasure to have the Colonel conduct the event, and his words throughout the meeting

were a source of blessing and inspiration. Mrs. Hoggard was called upon to read a message from the recently-commissioned Officers of the "Fearless" Session at Toronto, to the Newfoundland Session. Mrs. Major Gennery led the Cadets in a responsive reading of a Psalm of trust and confidence. The Temple Songsters, under the direction of Songster Leader Albert Cooper, brought a stirring message in song, appropriately entitled, "Fearless Evangelists."

A pleasing phase of the meeting was the presentation of the Silver Star by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Acton to a representative mother, Mrs. Thompson, of Bay Roberts, mother of Cadet Clarence Thompson. The Cadet was requested to bring his mother to the platform to receive her second Silver Star.

Hopes for the Future

A valedictory address was given by Cadet Cyril Poole, who graphically dwelt on various aspects of the Training received, and bespoke the hopes of himself and fellow Cadets for the future.

One of the highlights of the meeting was the Sessional Report presented in a novel manner under the caption, "Views and Reviews." As the lights were lowered, the door of the simulated Training College became a screen on which was shown pictures of early-day fighters and modern-day warriors. Eighty years ago The Army Founder began his great work, and pictures were shown of the early beginnings; with a vivid description given by the Training College Principal, Major

Stanley Gennery, this being interspersed by singing of the early songs by the Temple Songsters and a duet by Mrs. Major Gennery and Mrs. Adjutant Pedlar.

Following the early-day scenes came present-day activities of the "Fearless" Session about to be commissioned.

Revealing details were supplied by the Training College Principal, and pictures of visitation work were accompanied by the information that 755 homes had been visited during the Session; 5,100 War Crys had been sold in like manner, as depicted on the screen. Three weeks of campaigning had been spent at such Corps as the Temple, Clarenville, Gambo, Port Blandford, Wellington, Charlottetown, Alexander Bay and Hare Bay, typical of Newfoundland Corps. Souls had been won and victories gained in many ways, as well as the richer and deeper spiritual experience gained by each Cadet. Deserving of mention were Cadet Cyril Poole, who gained the highest scholastic standing, Cadet Clarence Thompson, coming first in the financial effort known as the Talent Scheme, and Cadet Sadie Edmunds, the champion War Cry seller.

The Eagerly-awaited Moment

Then came the eagerly-awaited moment of the meeting—the commissioning. Following the Declaration of Faith by the Cadets, led by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard read the Charge to the Cadets, from the Territorial

(Continued on page 12)

FEARLESS SESSION 1944-1945, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Members of the "Fearless" Session of Officers, Newfoundland, with the Training Principal, Major S. E. Gennery, and Mrs. Gennery



DOROTHY HAGGETT



CYRIL POOLE



FRANCES BUGGELL



WILBURNE ENGLAND



ROSE JARVIS



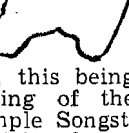
AUDREY PIKE



SADIE EDMUNDS



LEONARD MONK



CLARENCE THOMPSON



HEDLEY PAUL



MAJOR S. G. GENNERY



MRS. MAJOR S. G. GENNERY



CAPT. R. PELLET

: Campaign Cameos :

A Series of Incidents Related by Major W. Ross

2.—WON BY THE WAYSIDE

THE following incident took place in the Northland of Ontario, and it was winter. The cold was severe, even for that locality where zero temperatures are taken for granted.

The snowdrifts were far too deep to risk the use of the Corps Officer's somewhat ancient car, so visitation had perforce to be done on foot. We were hurrying along, when a shout of distress brought us to a sudden stop before an old man, who, battling with the wind, had collapsed, as he tried to make his way homeward through the drifts.

He pointed to his house near by, and as the family set about getting restoratives, and the Corps Officer sped off to call a doctor, I was left alone with the exhausted man. Expressions of sympathy were followed by the old query that is ever uppermost in the mind of a soul-seeking Salvationist: "Are you saved?" But a sad shake of the head was the only response.

"Then lie quietly and listen," was our somewhat fearful advice to him, "while we tell you the story of Redemption." His gnarled hand sought ours, and as simply as one would speak to a crowd of little

children, the story of man's sin and God's mercy was retold. Then we prayed, urging him to lay hold of God's hand, even as he held ours. The Father's presence came very near.

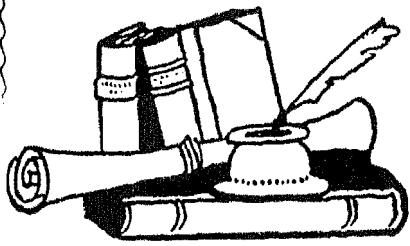
The advent of the doctor precluded any other effort, and we left, thinking how strange it was that the patient had not uttered one word, either of acceptance or rejection. But we had felt as we prayed, that he had accepted Christ.

How do I know? A month passed and we were miles away, when a letter arrived, bearing the address of the far Northern Corps. It came from the Officer toiling in that lonely spot, and told how, summoned at midnight to attend the death-bed of the man we had succored, he had been thrilled to hear him testify to the relatives standing around his couch, that he had passed from death unto Life when "The Salvation Army people knelt and prayed as they held my hand."

A further extract from the Officer's letter read: "He died a victor through the blood of the Lamb."

So faith was fully rewarded. "Lord, I believe."

OUR READERS WRITE



On Varied Themes

By AGNES COWAN SNIDER

ABOVE EVERY NAME

WHEN our blessed Lord was crucified He was brought by the multitude before Pilate, and the people were asked, "Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas or Jesus, which is called Christ," they said unto him, "Not this Man, but Barabbas."

He Took the Sinner's Place

It is said that the central cross was held for Barabbas, with a malefactor on each side. He was a robber, a murderer, a seditionist, but he was chosen by the multitude in place of Jesus. Thus, God's spotless Lamb took the sinner's place. He died for all the world.

*"O sacred Head, now wounded
With grief and shame weigh-
ed down,
Now scornfully surrounded,
With thorns Thine only crown.*

*O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was
Thine!
I read the wondrous story;
I joy to call Thee mine.*

It seems as if human nature has never changed, always choosing the lowest and the worst. How different was God's estimate of His dear Son!

In Hebrews 2:9 we read, "We see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor. That He by the grace of God, should taste death for every man."

Towers Above Them All

A superscription was nailed above His head, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

Now He has a name above every name, above all kings, potentates and great men. His name towers above them all. Hallelujah!

BEGIN AND FINISH

Every Day With Prayer

*"When thou prayest, enter
into thy closet, and when thou
hast shut thy door, pray to thy
Father . . ." Matthew 6:6.
(Read Matthew 6:5-13.)*

IT is not difficult to pray when we go apart to talk with God—when we shut the door of our minds to material things and open the windows of our souls to heaven.

What makes prayer so difficult is that the things of the world act as static on the line from our souls to heaven. And it is not enough to pray at eventide, thanking God for His care of us, but prayer should begin the day as we ask for strength and guidance.

*The camel, at the close of day,
Kneels down upon the sandy plain
To have his burden lifted off,
And rest to gain.*

*The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace the load,
Then rises up anew to take
The desert road.*

*So thou should'st kneel at morning's
dawn,
That God may give thee daily care
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.*

In Phil. 2:5 Paul says, "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus; who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; But made Himself of no reputation and took upon Him the form of a servant: And being found in fashion as a man. He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him and given Him a name, which is

above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the Glory of God the Father."

*Jesus, the name high over all,
In Hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before Him fall,
And devils fear and fly.*

THE ARMY BONNET in the NORTH-WEST



It Provided Many Opportunities Of Witnessing For the Master

Then came the explanation. The friend was a returned soldier who had only arrived home in time for the death of his wife. Three young children were mourning the loss of a mother. Both husband and his wife had been Soldiers and Local Officers in their old home Corps in England.

It was a privilege to enter the home of sorrow and to pray and offer the comfort and sympathy of Salvation Army comradeship.

Then, while making some purchases in one of the larger stores, a woman came to my side. Several days before, she had heard that her sister in Europe was ill and hungry. Unfortunately the memory of the sufferings described in the letter had driven her to seek comfort in drink.

In broken English she poured out the story of her suffering sister. I thanked God for the opportunity of telling of the love of our Heavenly Father. She has found His help and comfort, and since that day has not entered a beverage room or tasted intoxicating drink.

Yes, the bonnet is worn, and it is still a good witness. I do thank God for the opportunities it has given me of telling the Story of Jesus in Canada's far Northland.—E.B.

THE morning did not give promise of a bright day. Clouds were hanging over the mountains and a steady drizzle of rain made the long drive unwelcome. It had been eagerly anticipated for the departure of the school-children with their parents to the canneries at the coast had given me, their teacher, a holiday.

It was necessary to consult a Government official in the town of T—regarding improvements in our school grounds. My Army bonnet had weathered many storms but the last downpour had been too much. Yet careful cleaning had freshened it. I hesitated about wearing it for the first time in another downpour.

Then a memory of my own experience, before I became an Army Officer, decided me. I was teaching in a prairie town far away from the Corps, and a Salvation Army Officer visited the town. I recalled the thrill which her visit had given and her pleasure in meeting a Salvationist. This was my opportunity to pass on to another the blessing I had received.

As we drove along the road with the hedges of wild roses eight feet high, I noticed the clouds were lifting. Soon we were enjoying all the warmth and beauty of early summer in the Rockies.

My business finished, I wandered along the main street of the town, enjoying to the full the displays in the store windows. Our own small Indian village offers no opportunity for window-shopping.

A Splendid Introduction

An Army uniform is a splendid introduction. Many residents greeted me, and asked when our folks would be coming for an open-air meeting. While waiting for my assistant, a gentleman approached me.

"Pardon me," he said, "I wonder if you would come with me to my friend's house?"

What Really Matters

"God having provided some better thing for us . . . Wherefore we, having received a kingdom which cannot be moved, let us have grace whereby we may serve God acceptably, with reverence and a godly fear." Hebrews 11:40.

IT matters not where'er we go,
Or whatso'er betide,
If only this one thing we know—
That God is at our side.

It matters not what trials come
To put us to the test,
If we but pray, "Thy will be done,"
And trust Him for the rest.

It matters not if rich or poor
Our lot on earth shall be,
For we've a Home that will endure
Through Love's Eternity.

It matters not if, for a while,
From loved ones here we part,
If but the memory of their smile
Lives on within our heart.

It matters not if tears should fall
And sorrows dim the sight,
If we but listen for that Call
Which comes with morning light.

It matters not if short or long
Our time on earth shall be,
If we but serve with courage strong
And full capacity.

What really matters is to know
And do the Master's will,
Assured that everywhere we go
He will be with us still.

Albert E. Elliott.

THE RIGHT ATTITUDE

Makes All The Difference

THE difference between "giving a cup of cold water," and "giving a cup of cold water in the name of Jesus," is one of attitude. In the latter instance, the service is on quite a different level, for it is necessary to have the right attitude toward God. Jesus Himself was extremely careful to give the glory of His acts to the Father. Many times He told the disciples to "ask in My name." It requires the understanding that the glory in all things belongs to God.

Paul made it clear that Christian service in the name of Jesus was to be counted of greater worth than a mere act of goodwill, for the Christian is not just representing himself. He realizes that what he gives away, whether as gifts or ability in service, has first been given to him as a sacred trust to be used for the good of his fellow men and for the glory of God!

Greater deeds are done by men when they are not concerned about getting credit for them, and the greatest deeds come when we are anxious that God should receive the glory.—The Upper Room.

"Thy Word Is Truth"



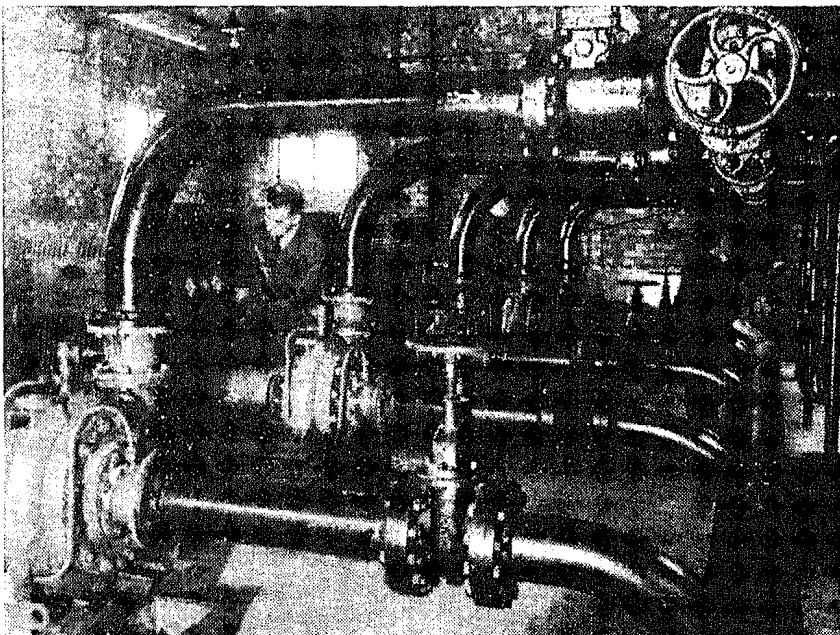
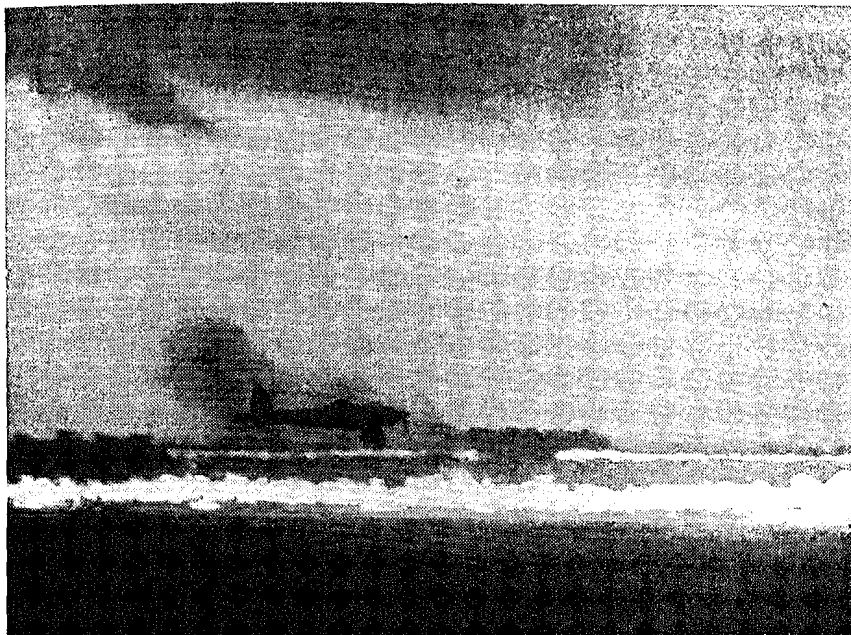
Golden Gleams from
the Sacred Page

Redeemed!

FORASMUCH as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold. . . . But with the precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

1 Peter 1:18, 19.

Our Magazine Section



SCIENCE SUCCESSFULLY COMBATS THE FOG

THESE are the first official Royal Air Force photographs to be released showing the way in which fog was dispersed by artificial means from Royal Air Force airfields during the consequential days of the Invasion of Europe and afterwards. In Air Force terminology the

method is known as FIDO, being the initial letters of Fog Investigation Dispersal Operations. FIDO provides the necessary heat on airfields to bring about fog dispersal by a continuous line of burners installed on each side of the main runway. FIDO is a wartime invention produced

by the Petroleum Warfare Department. Picture at left shows a Royal Air Force Mosquito Bomber taking off between two bands of flame as the fog is dispersed by the help of the giant Sultz pumps (right) which have an output of 80,000 gallons of fuel an hour.

HIS MASTER'S VOICE And An Obedient Dog's Intelligent Answer

A VERIFIED story from Lafayette, Indiana, tells of two women who complained to Police Sergeant Cecil Baker that a dog was in their car and wouldn't get out. Baker removed the dog, found a tag with the name of Alvin Fay, whom Baker then telephoned.

"Put the dog on the phone," Fay said.

The sergeant was dubious, but obeyed.

"What are you doing up there, Pat?" Fay admonished. "Get right on home."

Amazing as it may seem, the dog then left the police station and proceeded directly home.

In checking the story with Lafayette's Chief of Police, William F. Taylor, it was learned that the story was true in every detail. Furthermore, the dog, a pointer, has a number of unusual accomplishments which his master exhibits to anybody who is interested.

RECONDITIONED LEATHER Some Helpful Hints

AS most people have observed, when leather becomes worn, the surface finish is lost, leaving a rough, soft area, which proceeds to wear out with alarming rapidity.

However, by a simple process, the surface of the leather can be efficiently restored merely with the white of an egg. Carefully separate the white of an egg from the yolk and put this in a cup or similar vessel. Then, with the aid of a small brush apply this liberally to the worn patches on the leather, repeating the process many times as the leather will absorb quite a bit of the egg white.

After a good coat has been applied, allow it to dry and harden, then apply another coat, and in this way allow several layers of egg white to be built up. In this way you will be able to restore the leather to practically its original state, and when the last application is thoroughly set and dried rub brown shoe polish into the leather and finish with a soft cloth.

The Grasshopper and His "Fiddle" Most Talented Of All The Insect Family

OF all the musicians of the insect world, the grasshopper is probably the most talented and versatile, says J. Frank Browning, for he can play a number of different tunes. His "fiddle" is attached to one wing, and he uses a hind leg for the bow. On this leg is a row of little knob-like protuberances that give forth the raspy sound when drawn expertly across the wing.

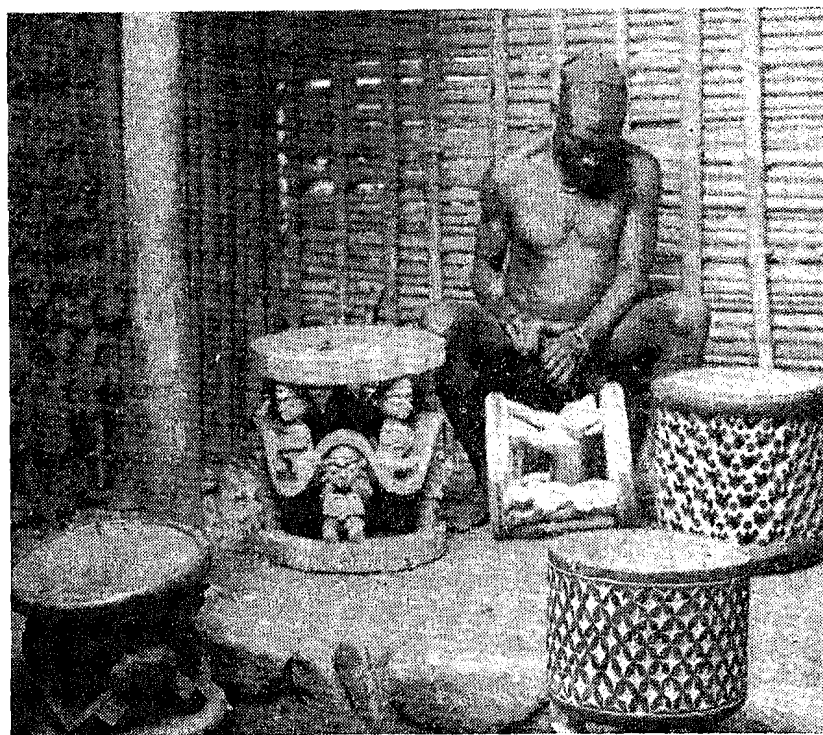
Besides being a great singer, the grasshopper is also the champion jumper. If a ten-year-old boy could jump as high for his size, he could easily leap over an eight-story building.

The katydid produces his non-

melodious tune with instruments similar to those used by the grasshopper and the seventeen-year locust.

The cricket, whose notes are usually pitched lower, can create a greater volume of sound than most of the other "fiddlers" combined. Entomologists have reported that, sometimes, he can be heard a mile away. If man could make as much noise accordingly, his voice could be heard many miles.

Mother Nature intended, evidently, that these insects fiddle their lives away—that's why she equipped them all with odd sound-producing devices.



CRAFTS OF THE CAMEROONS.—Bamessing, a centre in the Cameroons, West Africa, has its peasants, farmers and craftsmen. The field labor is left to women. Our picture shows the seat carver of Bamessing who carves seats only, but nevertheless shows considerable ingenuity in the quaint designs used for support as well as decoration.

WHERE THE EARTH'S GREATEST THICKNESS LIES

SUPPOSING the earth had a smooth, unruffled surface, its greatest diameter and thickness would be at the Equator. But the earth is not uniform and here and there arise great mountain peaks and plateaux high above the average level.

The earth's greatest thickness would naturally be where there is a mountain peak at either end of the diameter, and locating this spot has involved a good deal of search, because as a rule mountain ranges have ocean depths opposite to them. Thus the Antipodes of the Himalayas is a basin in the floor of the South Pacific Ocean which is four miles deep. Because of this, the diameter here is little more than the equatorial average.

The longest diameter has been found to begin at Chimborazo in Ecuador. The top of this mountain is four miles above the sea at one and a half degree south of the Equator. A line drawn from here through the centre of the earth would come out on the North coast of Sumatra, which, if not actually mountainous, is fairly high.

ORIGIN OF PAPER

FARM woodlots contribute their quota of the pulp for the manufacture of newsprint. In Canada the manufacture of paper began early in the last century, the first mill being installed at St. Andrew's, near Lachute, in Lower Canada in 1803.

The Chinese were the first to discover a practical method of paper making by the weaving of fibres. The Arabs of Samarkand acquired the art from the Chinese and were followed by the Persians. The Moors introduced paper making into Europe in the twelfth century through Spain, as they did agriculture after that art had been lost and forgotten during the dark ages.

From Spain paper making spread to Italy, France, the Netherlands and Germany. It was begun in England in 1442, but apparently died until reintroduced one hundred years later. However, it did not become firmly established until the end of the seventeenth century.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



"I Am The Army Here"

SOME months ago I received a letter from the Middle East in which a Salvation Army Officer told me a little of what he was doing among the troops. His was a varied record, written vividly enough for me to be able clearly to visualize him hurrying from place to place and undertaking many kinds of work.

Toward the end he paused in his narration to remark: "There seems rather a lot of this, but I am 'The Army' here, quite on my own."

I shall not now have the opportunity of seeing the writer on earth and telling him how delighted I was at his attitude toward his opportunity as a lone Salvationist. Not long after he had written me, Adjutant Ernest Gaskin was promoted to Glory, following a munition ship explosion in the port where he served so zealously.

But I can recommend to all his comrades, and to all Christian friends who might read these lines, the soundness of his attitude to his task.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY

HOW many victories would be won if we all felt, regarding the particular place in which we serve, "I am The Army here?"

We need not be far from home to assume the responsibility implied. In the street, the home, the factory, the shop, "I am The Army here!"

That is, of course, how men look at us. Very few think in terms of the Salvationist who lives in the next street when making comment on the one who lives next door. Not many are inclined to say of the one who fails to come up to a standard, "He isn't typical. We ought not to judge by him."

The great majority swiftly declare, "That's The Army for you!" or, making an even wider sweep, "That's religion for you!" In that sense, the responsibility upon each one of us is very great.

RECOGNITION OF STEWARDSHIP

THIS representative responsibility falls upon us as part of the price for being a part of a great whole. The thoroughly private person, whose interests are confined to his own family, his own affairs and his own welfare, is never asked to conduct himself in any way as an ambassador, or a representative.

He would have no one to represent and no interests to plead save his own. But when we enter the fellowship which is at the heart of Christian life, then with the enrichment of our days comes the demand for a recognition of stewardship. We can broaden our horizons and call many our friends, and in return we must live as those many friends would have us do.

HE CHANGED HIS TONE

PPRIVATE ideas and notions being thus exchanged for the bigger thing, we must grow up to the new standards. I recall a diminutive Salvation Army Officer who found himself being scolded by a petty official, enjoying the opportunity for making an impression. When he paused in his rebuking, the little Salvationist said very sternly, "Hold on a minute! You can't get away with that! You're not talking to me. You're talking to The Salvation Army."

At once the irate officer changed his tune. I ought to add that very shortly afterward an emergency gave the little Captain the opportunity of acting big in aid of distressed people. He made an impression by his strenuous and unremitting labor, and when told to go a little slowly, he made the same reply, "I can't. I'm not an ordinary person—I'm The Salvation Army."

I think of a Sergeant-Major whose Sunday marching through crowded streets is attended by so many signs of respect that people comment on it. "It's not me," he says with a broad smile. "It's The Salvation Army."

All our declarations, all our confession of faith and of loyalty to Christ and to our Flag, come to naught unless we remember "I am The Army here." What I do is what The Army is doing. What I forget to do here means that The Army is standing still when it ought to be marching forward.

POST-WAR OPPORTUNITIES

AS the recent pageant at the Royal Albert Hall reminded us, we have passed through a period when personal witnessing and acting has been undertaken on a wide scale.

The dispersals of war have meant many opportunities of this kind, and, by the grace of God, many have been used for His glory. Now we approach a period which will offer a different kind of opportunity, but it will still be "I am The Army here!" for all good Soldiers.

Colonel and Mrs. A. Layman

A Brief Career Sketch of Canada's New Chief Secretary and His Life-partner

IT was the earnestness of Salvationists at Kingsville, Ontario, that attracted Arch Layman as a lad to the Organization. Not long afterwards, he was converted and became a Soldier of the Corps, and within a year had entered the Training Garrison in Toronto, where he was a member of the last Session of Cadets to be commissioned by the then Territorial Leader, Commander Evangeline Booth.

That was in 1904. Corps appointments, with two interruptions on Divisional Headquarters, followed

Young People's Secretary in Montreal preceded his appointment as Divisional Commander for the Ottawa Division in 1921. Later he was Divisional Commander for the British Columbia Division. This was his last charge in Canada, prior to his transfer to the U.S.A. Western Territory in 1928, and appointment as Divisional Commander for the Hawaiian Islands Division.

In 1931, he was selected for the important position of Men's Social Service Secretary for the Western Territory, which also includes oversight of the Prison and Family Wel-

GOODWILL CHAT

Canada's new Chief Secretary, Colonel Arch Layman (left, seated), is shown chatting with Australia's Deputy Prime Minister, Mr. J. E. Chifley (now Prime Minister) attending sessions of the San Francisco Conference. Standing in the rear is Lieut. Colonel P. L. DeBevoise, also a former Canadian Officer, now Field Secretary in the Western U.S. Territory.



fare Work. In April, 1932, the additional responsibility of the Property Department was placed under his supervision.

Both Spiritual and Energetic

Although it might be difficult to elicit any personal facts from the Colonel himself, it is in the general opinion of all that he has an excellent faculty for work and organization. Not only is he spiritual, but he possesses business and executive ability, together with indomitable energy.

Colonel Layman was married to Ensign Edith Meader in 1909. Mrs. Layman was a successful Field Officer before her marriage. Among other appointments, she opened the Work at Cobalt, well-known silver-mining centre in Northern Ontario. She also re-opened the Corps at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Colonel and Mrs. Layman have three children, of whom a daughter, Marion, is Mrs. Captain Kenneth Anderson, Glendale, Cal., and two sons, Donald, Lieutenant U.S. Army; Arch, Captain U.S. Army Air Corps. Corps.

Both Colonel and Mrs. Layman are members of the Long Service Order.—Don Pitt, Adjutant.

The new Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Layman were announced to be welcomed in Toronto at a united meeting led by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oram, on Friday evening, July 20, a report of which will appear in next week's issue of The War Cry.

"THIS FREEDOM"

MR. J. WESLEY BREADY, returned from yet another speaking tour, reports that his book, "This Freedom — Whence?" having passed through six English editions has now also completed four American editions.

This inspiring book contains mention of outstanding evangelical leaders of the past century, including The Army Founder, William Booth.

STEPS TO WISDOM

Paragraphs That Lead to Higher Levels

Why worry, if you pray?
Why pray, if you worry?

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again.—Bryant.

Half the world knows how the other half ought to live.

Good taste is the flower of good sense.—Poincelot.

The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world, next to the might of the Spirit of God.—Pascal.

YOUTHFUL CAMPERS

Enjoy Lakeside Camp Delights

EXCITEMENT reigned supreme as two crowded busloads of one hundred and forty squirming, shouting, smiling girls pulled away from the front of Territorial Headquarters on the morning of July 17—the third contingent of underprivileged children bound for a healthful, happy holiday at Jackson's Point Fresh-Air Camp.

Good-byes were shouted to mothers, who were a little fearful that their beloved children would be lonesome. Thoughts of that nature were far from the minds of these youngsters as they anticipated the refreshing coolness of Lake Simcoe and the opportunities opened to them when freed from the heat of the tiresome, monotonous city.

The happy group so far makes four hundred and twenty-five girls to be accommodated in this pleasurable surrounding.



HOMEcoming OF THE HEROES.—Scene at Exhibition Park Camp, Toronto, where many hundreds of servicemen, who returned on the giant liner, "Queen Mary," were enthusiastically welcomed back to their homeland.

Possessions and Greatness

(From *The Mercury*, Guelph, Ont.)

THE impression prevails that in order to have influence and fame, a man must be in possession of wealth—the more money he has, the greater, and more extended, his reputation as a great citizen.

But this theory is completely contradicted by the probations of the will of the late Jack Miner. This famous Kingsville Canadian naturalist's total estate consisted of real estate valued at \$10,500, being the Government valuation of his farm in connection with his bird sanctuary which is owned by the Jack Miner Foundation, and personal estate and effects valued at an additional \$1,785, made up of personal belongings, cash in bank, and a small insurance policy.

Far More Valuable

Jack Miner was not blessed with great worldly wealth, but he possessed something far more valuable—the admiration and affection of his fellowmen. He was an outstanding example of a comparatively poor man, of modest education, who rose to the ranks of the internationally

famous because he had a great heart full of love for all of God's creatures. He befriended birds and animals, and through his writings, and addresses, known in all parts of this continent, he instilled into the minds of men and women a love for the beauties of nature and the responsibilities which human beings bear towards the lower forms of

SCANDINAVIAN CONGRESSES

Bring Blessing to Crowds in Stockholm and Oslo — Relief Teams Active in India and Germany

(By Cable)

THE General recently addressed youthful employees at Campfield Press (The Army's Printing Works, St. Alban's, Herts.), and also conducted the funeral and committal services of Colonel George Holmes. Mrs. Carpenter met, in several groups, the Officers' wives and single women-Officers of International and Associated Headquarters.

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. H. Baugh) conducted memorable Congresses in Sweden and Norway. Fifteen hundred Officers and many Soldiers gathered in Stockholm for marches, meetings and festivals resulting in two hundred and twenty-five seekers. The Oslo meetings were described as the greatest Congress in the Territory's history.

Thousands of Officers and Soldiers, rejoicing in the resumption of uniform and of international links, marched past King Haakon who took the salute. Many seekers were registered.

The second and third Red Shield Teams have left for India. Several Relief Teams are working among displaced persons in Germany.

Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel

animal and bird life. At the time of his death he was rated Canada's best known private citizen and one of the five best known in the world. Eddie Guest, the Detroit poet, referred to him as "the best loved Christian in America."

Money is not necessary to true greatness. The life of Jack Miner proves it conclusively.

Battlefields Left Far Behind

Heroes Return in Increasing Numbers to the Peace-blessed Land of the Maple

THE largest contingent of Canadian servicemen so far to return to the Dominion from overseas, via the largest liner—the leviathan-like Queen Mary, were accorded a warm-hearted "welcome home" in their

Willing women workers, under the direction of Corps Sergeant-Major Chas. Dray, gladly went "the second mile" to accommodate the hungry and thirsty throngs that expectantly queued up before the refreshment counters or seated at nearby tables.

Delayed trains, loaded to the vestibules, at length delivered their precious human freight, and headed by the Depot Band, the returnees, faces tanned and shouldering their heavy kitbags with practised ease, marched through the grandstand's central entrance to the dismissal point in full sight of the crowded tiers of seats.

Busy Red Shield Representatives

Red Shield Supervisors, Majors B. Welbourn, F. Howlett and H. Chapman, representing The Salvation Army, with other Salvationists supplying transportation for the men, were kept busy answering queries and assisting with the sorting-out process — by no means an easy task amid the milling, excited crowd of happy relatives and their khaki-clad dads and sons, including returned Salvationists.

But, at length, the seemingly-impossible was achieved, and the camp grounds were finally cleared of visitors—until the next contingent should arrive, and the next, and the next . . . All through the summer months it is probable that the same stirring scenes periodically will be witnessed, and at numerous rehabilitation points throughout Canada.

EARLY-DAY OFFICER

Promoted to Glory from New Zealand

THE New Zealand War Cry reports the promotion to Glory of an early-day Canadian woman-Officer, Mrs. Brigadier Glover, at the advanced age of eighty-three.

The funeral service in Wellington Citadel, conducted by Commissioner E. J. Smith, was largely attended and many tributes were paid to the warrior's life and service. "The zeal of God's house hath eaten me up," adequately described Mrs. Glover's love for Christ's cause, and the old song, "We shall walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death," was a favorite of her's.

Her husband, Brigadier James Glover, promoted to Glory eighteen years ago, assisted in pioneering The Army's work in Canada. The Brigadier and his wife had also labored in Australia and Java, the latter having also been associated with General Evangeline Booth in her early Corps work.

MAKING THE AGED HAPPY

IT appears that the altogether pleasing photograph of Vancouver League of Mercy workers enjoying a picnic in Stanley Park, reproduced in our last issue, was even more pleasing than indicated, for a supplementary report conveys the interesting information that the picnic included a large group of aged people, residents of the Coast City.

Thus was the League of Mercy measuring well up to its Good Samaritan traditions.



SIGNING THE CHARTER.—President H. Truman, who gave the final address at the historic Conference is shown with a number of delegates, including Mr. E. R. Stettinius (at desk) the then Secretary of State

respective villages towns and cities.

The biggest crowd, numbering many thousands of relatives, friends and citizens, gave a tumultuous reception to the hundreds of returnees to Toronto on Friday afternoon and evening last. The Canadian National Exhibition Park grandstand, utilized for the first time for the reception, accommodated an enthusiastic crowd of citizens, Mayor R. S. Saunders, the Queen City's first citizen being present to extend civic greetings.

Because of the need of the hour, military authorities requested that the Red Shield Canteen remain open later than usual to serve refreshments to the waiting relatives as well as the customary service to the troops attached to the camp.

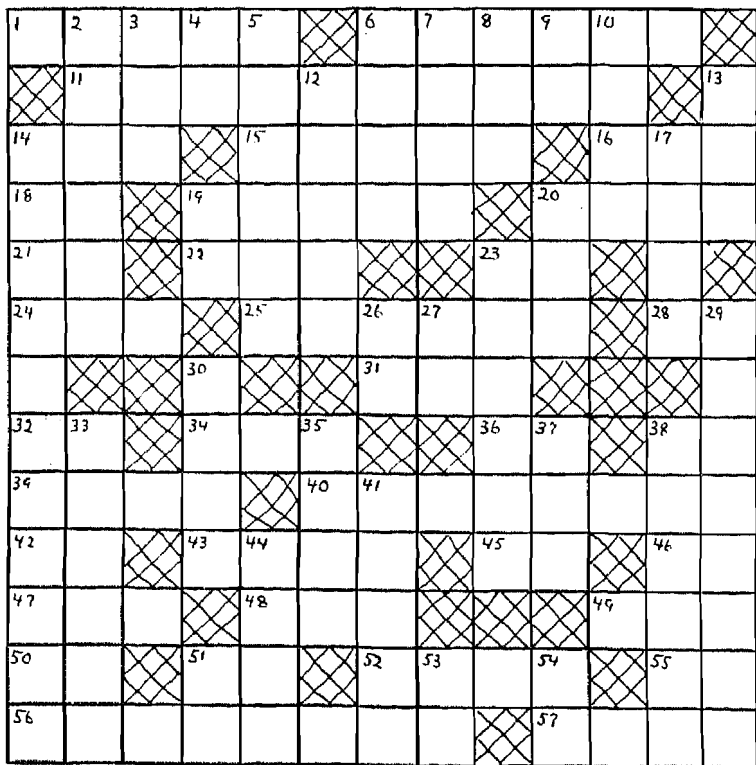
SALVAGED FROM A BURNING SHIP

ILLUSTRATING the difficulties postal officials are experiencing in delivering letters during war years, is the following extract from a letter just lately received by Commissioner B. Orames from Australia:

"Please accept sincere apologies regarding our delay in acknowledging your letter in reference to Commissioner Friedrich's illness. Your letter only reached us this week, exactly three months from date of postage. It was enclosed in a Canadian Government envelope, which bore the words, 'Salvaged from a burning ship near a Canadian port.'"

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: The Golden Rule



No. 23

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law."

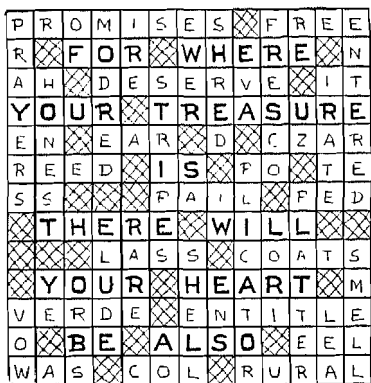
Rom. 13:9, 10.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "crown of twelve..." Rev. 12:1
 6 Island in the Nile
 11 "... things are true" Phil. 4:8
 14 "no more..." Rev. 21:1
 15 Lump of steel (India)
 16 Greek letter
 18 "... are the salt of the earth"
 19 "for what I..., that do I not"
 20 "Judge not, ... ye be not judged"
 21 Handwriting
 22 Choose
 23 By virtue of office
 24 "quit you like..., be strong"
 25 Herod "demanded of them where Christ... be born"
 28 "for they say, and... not"
 31 "tossed to and..." Eph. 4:14
 32 "before men, ... be seen of them"
 34 "Therefore I say unto..."
 36 "as the hypocrites..."
 38 "But when... pray"
 39 "the... of that house was great"
 40 Higher
 42 "Ask, and... shall be given you"
 43 "Bless me, ... me also"
 45 "if God... clothe the grass"
 46 Radium
 47 Animal
 48 A Benjamite. 1 Chron. 7:7
 49 "fall into a..." Matt. 12:11
 50 Silver
 51 "but... be cast out"
 52 "shall know... by their fruits"
 55 Church of England
 56 Strictness in conforming to law
 57 Requests
 The Golden Rule is 11, 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 28, 32, 34, 36, 38, 43, 45, 51, and 52 combined

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



No. 22

VERTICAL

- 2 Surgeon's case of instruments
 3 "saith, ... I am warm, I have seen the fire" Isa. 44:16
 4 Egyptian sun god
 5 Yields
 6 "they shall only their heads" Ezek. 44:20
 7 Sustained
 8 Climbing shrub
 9 Football position
 10 Chief
 12 "The queen of the... shall rise up in the judgment" Matt. 12:42
 13 "And Jesus said, Make the men... down" John 6:10
 14 Regular
 17 "And if thy right... offend thee, cut it off" Matt. 5:30
 19 Misery
 20 Box
 23 Genus of herbs
 26 "it was said by them... old time"
 27 Abraham's home. Gen. 11:31
 29 Acts
 30 Unit of force
 33 Vent
 35 Employer
 37 Combining form meaning mountain
 38 King of Denmark's jester (Hamlet)
 41 Single things
 44 "That chant to the sound of the..." Amos 6:6
 51 Tantalum
 53 100 meters
 54 Mother

Red Shield Women's Auxiliary

NOTES

It is evident from the volume of goods arriving at the Centre that many groups have been working at high pressure. Between a recent Saturday morning and Tuesday noon (Monday being a holiday) seventy large cartons of clothing and bedding were delivered at 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto. This represents a tremendous amount of real tedious work, and while we have been continually receiving goods during the past five and a half years, we are still amazed at the vast amount of work turned out by our women across the Dominion.

It is a little more difficult to organize the work during the summer months so that we can keep shipments on the move, but we cannot think of closing down our activities. A number of group leaders have already asked for both wool and material for workers to take with them to the summer cottage. If you are tired of using heavy service wool, try some of our pretty shades, such as scarlet, loyal, camel, Emerald green and maroon. This would be a distinct change and would also be meeting a great need. We are grateful to Mrs. Colonel Adby (R), Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray and Mrs. Major Johnson (R) who have so arranged it, that there will always be some workers on hand to prepare goods for packing throughout the holiday season.

Nearly 400 garments were received from St. Cuthbert's Church, Leaside. The Central United Church, Toronto, has also sent some excellent garments for overseas.

A word about the worthies at Sunset Lodge, Toronto. Major Kettle asked us for colored wool, and some of the completed work has been returned, bright Afghans, sweaters, socks, etc. The veterans

are anxious to do their share, and have done nobly. On behalf of the servicemen and bombed victims who will receive these goods we say a hearty "Thank you!"

Nearly 300 garments were made by six women from the Church of the Nazarene, Toronto. The goods



IN THE PEACE RIVER DISTRICT

Sister Mrs. A. Robb, Home League Secretary at Peace River, Alta., recently visited the R.S.W.A. in isolated Dixonville, Alta., which is living up to its name—the "Victory" Group. Mrs. Hiltz is the Auxiliary president.

would have made a very interesting display in themselves, and we do appreciate this effort.

USED CLOTHING, PLEASE! Will group leaders please give special oversight to used clothing being shipped to the Centre. We are receiving some unwashed, but these cannot be shipped overseas!

Perfectly clean, good used clothing is acceptable, garments which to donate means real sacrifice. Many readers are telephoning the office asking whether used clothing is accepted. The foregoing comment will afford some guidance.

IN THE BURMA JUNGLE

Indian Prisoners of War Refreshed

DESCRIBING his Red Shield work amongst the troops in Burma, Adjutant Jean Rand states: "It is hardly like Sunday to-day. The 'boys' remain ravenously hungry! A Songster Leader padre rushed over to me and congratulated me upon the job of work being done, and then dashed off to a waiting plane.

"To-day we tried apricot tarts. All disappeared in a tick. Apple tarts will be the next. The men are so grateful. One can tell they have been 'up against it,' and I feel amply repaid.

"One Salvationist came fifteen

miles to see me yesterday, and another Salvationist, from Ipswich, came thirty miles 'just to get into touch again.'

"We had, yesterday, a more or less continual stream of men. The Americans devour the food as though they have been starved. (I'm setting up a store of chewing gum.) I'm able to 'get home' a few truths with a number of men of all kinds.

"Out here, in this jungle, one gains a very real understanding of the conditions and abnormality of life for the 'boys.'

"This place will be a veritable marsh when the rains start, which will be soon, and I shall be working in mud all day.

"If you could have heard the expressions of delight at our array of eats, and cups and saucers, your heart would have been gladdened. The men brought their enamel mugs, but when they saw cups and saucers they chose to use them. It is months since they have seen any! We have also given refreshments to Indian PoW—released when our armies entered Rangoon."

LIFTED UP TO HEAVEN

LET every gift that Thou Thyself hast given;
 Low lies the best till lifted up to Heaven:
 Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.—Montagu Butler.

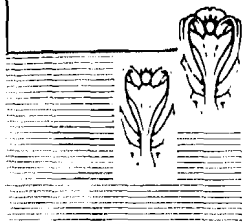
HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Oramas,
 Territorial Commander,
 20 Albert Street,
 Toronto, Ontario,
 Canada

They Look To Us



Continental civilians making the best of a sunny day. One woman is doing her washing. Their homes have been demolished



A group of children, released from concentration camps. They are eating chocolate, and wearing clothing supplied by their rescuers

Canadian Women Will Not Fail

If the hallowed words, "Our Father" mean anything, they must be an incentive to share with His needy ones; they constitute a "must" of love, overflowing into practicality.

At this moment there are too many persons in released countries without adequate clothing, housing and food. Canadians are proud to make some contribution to food supplies, so that there need not be repeated such suffering as related in the following account from the British War Cry:

"Hunger has stalked the nation (Norway). Mrs. Brigadier Hannevik, told a visiting English Salvationist that her meat allowance had been one pound in twelve months, and less than a hundred-weight of coal for the same period."

In nearly all Canadian homes there is at least one article of clothing which could be sent overseas; many can well spare more. Collectively that would mean that scores of deserving but destitute persons could be saved further physical distress and mental depression.

Very soon warm garments will be required. Perhaps children and old people suffer most, and who of us cares to think of shivering small folk or age-shrivelled older folk, when in our cupboards hang wearable, warm clothes which we could do without?

Definitely, malnutrition and lack of fuel (or rolling stock to transport it) will make for extreme misery over a huge area this winter.

Where the Need is Greatest

True to its nature, The Salvation Army is in Europe, and elsewhere, carrying on a work for needy humanity comparable to its best efforts in the quality of sacrificial love.

"The Deliverer" gives glimpses of what is being done by Army "Teams" sent from England:

"We were able to treat over a thousand cases of scabies, impetigo and eczema. These are not dirty people, but malnutrition and lack of soap and hot water for washing and baths will give any one scabies. Some of the people had had no sleep for weeks and were at the end of their tether. What joy it was to be able to ease their pain and their mental torture. It was most distressing to see the young children, so well behaved, but with such eagerness in their eyes as they stretched forth their hands for hot, nourishing drinks. Large eyes set in little, white, pinched faces, haunt us."

Another Army Officer in Holland writes:

"I should like to tell you about some of the poor little children we have been treating for scabies. Some of them were in such a state that we felt very sad, and we rubbed them all over very gently with some soothing jelly and massaged them. Then we bound the worst places—mostly on hands and feet, though some were affected all over—and we had a big job!"

"Some children cried, but most of them were very brave, and when we asked them if it hurt, they just smiled and said, 'It is nothing.' When we had finished with them, they all had a nice hot cup of cocoa and sometimes a piece of chocolate.

"Some of the children had very worn underclothes, and their little socks and stockings were so darned that the feet were like boards. Can you imagine what this is like for sore feet?"

"A lot of the babies and small children also had

(Continued in column 3)



Happiness is twofold for this Dutch girl. She is free again, and has received this new coat from relief agencies

A Prayer for Love

GOD, give me Love! I do not only pray
That Perfect Love may be bestowed
on me;
But let me feel the lovability
Of every soul I meet along the way;
Though it be hidden from the light of
day,
From every eye but Love's. Oh! I would
see
My brother in the high and in the lowly,
In every spirit clothed in mortal clay!

Give me the gift of loving! I will claim
No other blessing from the Lord of earth,
For he who loves needs no high-sounding
name,
Nor power, nor treasure to proclaim his
worth;
His soul has lit at life's immortal flame
A lamp that may illumine all the earth.

HAVE you ever noticed how much of
Christ's life was spent in doing kind
things? . . . I wonder why it was that
we are not all kinder than we are? How
much the world needs it; how easily it is
done.—Henry Drummond.

(Continued from column 1)

very sore heads, and our nurses had to cut off all their hair before they could dress the sores. This was not through deliberate uncleanness, but because they have had no soap for such a long time that they could not keep as clean as they used to, and in some places even water is scarce, and doctors have had no bandages or ointments to cure these sores.

"We are very anxious to help these people where the need is so great."

TRAY PLAY

By M. LOUISE C. HASTINGS

National Kindergarten Association, New York City.

PERHAPS you would like to know of some different kinds of trays that I have found to be much appreciated when a boy or girl was for the time unable to run about freely. These trays have often put real pleasure into what might otherwise have been very tedious hours.

SEASHORE TRAY

1. Provide a tray—painted to represent water or else covered with a marine picture—and on it place toothpicks, corks, glue, scissors, and white and colored papers. Show your child how to make little cork boats with sails, by cutting horizontal slices from the corks, then sticking part of a toothpick in each slice for the mast, and pasting on each mast a triangle of paper for the sail. After enough boats have been made and the fleet is satisfactory, a piece of manila or grey paper should be cut to represent the beach. When this is placed on the tray, the uncovered part will be the water on which to sail the boats. This always provides a delightful pastime in which the imagination can have full play.

2. A slight variation to this seashore tray would be to make rocks, either using real stones, or pasting pictures of rocks on cardboard. A paper-doll family, spending the summer at the beach, could also be provided. If new features are added now and then, a child will enjoy playing with this tray for quite a while.

A MIRROR TRAY

Most children will enjoy playing with this. Buy an inexpensive mirror and set it in the tray. If it is too small, fill the spaces with cotton batting for winter, green crinkly paper for summer, or manila paper to represent sand for the seashore. Little ducks and tiny fish from a ten-cent store and a cardboard houseboat with tiny people are just suggestions for making the "water" more interesting and more real.

TURF TRAY

Dig up some turf, grass and all, shake off the loose earth, and fit it into the tray. This will be heavy and should have a place on a small table rather than on the child's knees. All kinds of scenes can be made in this turf. One can be a Dutch farm scene, with Dutch children cut-outs, a canal (strip of blue paper), a house painted as taste suggests, windmills and so on. Another can be pioneer life, with one or two cardboard houses, an Indian encampment and forests. Pilgrim life can be represented with Pilgrim cut-outs of white paper pasted to toothpicks which may be pushed into the turf to make them stand up. Moses in the bulrushes and other Old Testament scenes may be depicted.

Trees may be twigs stuck in the earth, or old sponge dyed green and then glued to sticks; or if it is spring-time, secure some twigs of pussy-willow, forsythia, apple or cherry. Put them in tiny bottles of water and "plant" the bottles in the ground out of sight. If these growing twigs are kept long enough, there might be a blossoming orchard! There is no end to the possibilities with this kind of a tray because it is a growing tray, and after a while new shoots will appear.

The Women's Page

Newfoundland Congress Gatherings

Victory-Crowned Meetings in St. John's Conducted by
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard

"COME join our Army, to battle we go," rang the stirring call of youthful voices in the St. John's Temple, vigorously opening the Newfoundland Congress Young People's Demonstration. In the two hours which followed, the young people, under the chairmanship of the Congress leader, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, proceeded to demonstrate the fact that The Army is well worth being associated with.

It was shown in the playing of the Adelaide Street Young People's Band, and in the selection by the Temple Singing Company. Band-member Eric Abbott followed with an excellently rendered cornet solo, and the Adelaide Street Singing Company sang with precision and zeal.

Varied Program

The Congress Band, under the direction of Sergeant F. Watkins, A.T.C.M., of the R.C.A.F. Band, played, and as the curtain rolled back again, the spotlight platform was occupied by the Mundy Pond

Corps Sunbeams who presented an acrostic. Shades turned to darker hues as the united Life-Saving Guard Troops gathered around the camp-fire to sing, play, and to depict the beautiful influence of evening on mind and heart.

The 22nd St. John's Scout Troop was represented by a pyramid squad, and pupils of The Salvation Army College, with a little Miss Newfoundland, showed in a colorful presentation how subtle evils would seek to dethrone her.

The Congress Saturday night open-air bombardment of crowded St. John's streets was the opening round of a battle that came to a climax when, at the Mercy-Seat on Sunday night, person after person surrendered.

On Sunday morning a city-embracing series of open-air meetings preceded a stirring march of triumph. The Temple, Adelaide Street and Boy Scout Bands, Officers, Soldiers, Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams joined in this marching witness to God's glorious working of His will for The Army in this land.

The Holiness meeting, in the crowded Temple, was marked by enthusiastic personal witnessing, the Temple Songsters feelingly singing "Thou Shepherd of Israel."

Mrs. Hoggard gave a heart-to-heart appeal, and the Colonel's Bible message was one of clear-cut Holiness teaching. Many felt that the rightly-placed emphasis of this meeting was the key to all the spiritual victories that followed throughout the day.

Afternoon Citizens' Rally

In the afternoon, in spite of the heat, a great crowd gathered at the Capitol Theatre to hear the Colonel's stirring lecture. Prayer was offered by Chaplain Armstrong, senior Naval Chaplain of the Canadian Forces in Newfoundland. Mrs. Hoggard read a Scripture portion, following which the chairman, the Hon. H. A. Winter, K.C., Commissioner for Justice and Defence, introduced by the Divisional Commander, Lieut. - Colonel Acton, spoke in glowing terms of his association with The Salvation Army. The freedom of the City was extended to all visiting Officers by the Deputy Mayor, Mr. Eric Cook. A trombone quartet composed of two Canadian Salvationists, Bandsman Bill Scott and Fenwick Watkins, and two Newfoundland Salvationists, Major A. Moulton and Bandsman E. Eason, brought a pleasing selection, and the playing of the united Bands was excellent.

In his lecture, the Colonel asserted that Christ is the answer to the world's need. So convincing was the argument and so clearly illustrated, that the most skeptical could not fail to be impressed with the soundness and depth of this great truth.

Mr. C. Hunt, K.C., expressed the thanks of the congregation for Mr. Winter's able chairmanship of the meeting, and Major S. Gennery pronounced the Benediction.

At night the Temple was crowded to capacity for the great Salvation meeting. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Major Brown, the Scripture portion was read by Mrs. Hoggard, and the Temple Songsters and Mrs. Gennery provided helpful music. The testimonies of Lieutenant E. Williams and Adjutant H. Legge, and the musical call of the Congress Band contributed to the portent of the meeting.

The Colonel's denunciation of sin, his exposing of the vileness of iniquity, and his final appeal for complete surrender ended in scenes of repentance, conviction and Salvation at the Mercy-Seat.—A.R.P.

LAKESIDE JOYS

Successful Guide Camp at
Sandy Hook

THE very successful Guide Camp at Sandy Hook, north of Winnipeg, Man., is now a thing of history and a most pleasant memory for the seventy Guides who entered enthusiastically into every phase of the project. The Camp was under the direction of the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Littley; assisted by leaders Alice Simpson, Portage la Prairie; Mrs. Heath, Elmwood; Evelyn Reynolds, Winnipeg Citadel, and Ann Seavers, St. James. Others who gave helpful leadership were Mrs. Adjutant Patterson, Mrs. Chas. Donnelly and Captain Mary Murkin.

Enthusiasm in test work, handicrafts and swimming was manifest. The life-guard, Mrs. Flatt, gave expert instruction and many learned to swim. Second Class, First Class, Nature and Signalling Tests were also accomplished. Daily inspection of cabins and uniform, with awards, created interest. Flags of honor were proudly taken home by the St. James, Elmwood and Portage Companies.

While the Guides were enjoying camp life, thirty Brownies were on the other side of the grounds under the direction of Brown Owls Hattie Askew, Olive Rodgers and Isabel McBride, with Pro.-Lieutenant Nyhus in charge.

Divine Services Held

Divine Services were held on both Sundays in Camp, conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Patterson, Captain Murkin and Major Littley.

Games for visiting service personnel at The Salvation Army's Jackson's Point Camp are not held on Sunday as was, by a printer's error, inadvertently stated in our issue of July 14. Readers of course realized that this should have read "Saturday."



The following Officers have been awarded a Long Service Star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as Salvation Army Officers: Brigadier James Barclay, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray, Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel A. Keith, Brigadier Wm. Lewis, Major Randall Speller.

Captain and Mrs. D. Church, Timmins, Ont., have welcomed a son, James Ross, to their home.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

THE widely-heard "Morning Devotions" period radiated from the Toronto Station CBL, will be conducted daily from Monday, August 13, to Saturday, August 18, inclusively, by Brigadier Ernest

BACK TO BRAZIL



Rejoining his wife in Sao Paulo, Brazil, where she has been carrying on a successful missionary work, is Sergeant Peter Staveland, who, two years ago, was called to the colors of his country and served in Canada with the Royal Norwegian Air Force Salvationists in the Land of the Maple will pray God's blessing upon the Adjutant as he resumes his interrupted labors

Green, the Toronto West Divisional Commander. There helpful periods will be heard daily from 8.15 a.m. (E.D.T.)

NEWFOUNDLAND'S COMMISSIONING

(Continued from page 5)

Commander, Commissioner Orames. Complete attention was focussed on the young people, who smartly took their places at the centre of the platform, and received from the Colonel their commissions and appointments to various parts of the Island.

Lieut.-Colonel Acton led a Prayer of Dedication, and the impressive gathering came to a close with the singing of a song of faith in Christ, the Great Leader of all who dedicate their lives to His service.

Throughout the evening music was provided by the Congress Band under the direction of Major Moulton.—E.P.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Dorothy Beker.
Lieutenant Violet Emberson.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Claude Simpson: Debert Camp.
Lieutenant Pearl Clifford, Yorkton.
Pro.-Lieutenants Frances Budgell, Brighton; Sarah Edmunds, Blake-town; Dorothy Haggett, Cottle's Island; Rose Jarvis, Bridgeport; Aubrey Pike, Chance Cove; Cyril Poole, Deer Lake; Clarence Thompson, La Scie.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Garfield Hickman, out of Fort-tune, Newfoundland, on June 26, 1939, now stationed at Catalina, Newfoundland, to Captain Mabel Philli-pina Rideout, out of St. John's I, Newfoundland, on June 26, 1939, and last stationed at Britannia, Newfoundland, on June 22, 1945, at Catalina, Newfoundland, by Major A. Moulton.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
OCEAN GROVE, N.J.: Sat-Sun Aug 4-5

Colonel G. Miller (R): East Toronto, Sun Aug 12

Colonel J. Tyndall: Woodbine, Sun Aug 19

Brigadier B. Waterston: Lisgar Street, Sun July 29

Major L. Bursey: Wychwood, Sun Aug 12

Major A. Calvert: Lisgar Street, Sun Aug 19

Major J. Cornthwaite (R): Toronto Temple, Sun July 29

Major B. Dumerton: Toronto Temple, Sun Aug 5

Major H. Rix: Toronto Temple, Sun Aug 12



Officers attending the Newfoundland Congress gatherings conducted in the capital city of St. John's are seen with the Congress leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard, and the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, and Mrs. Acton

A NEW SERIES

THE CORNET ITS STUDY AND PRACTICE

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ARTHUR BRISTOW, Manager, Musical Publications and Instruments Department

LESSON II

PORTION for study and practice: Pages 8, 9 and 10 of The Salvation Army Cornet Tutor. Practise carefully exercises 1 to 10 on page 1 of "Technical Exercises for Brass Instruments."

Here is a unique opportunity to teach pupils the value of notes, in addition to their production.

"For young pupils," says Franklin Peterson, "it is a good plan to use divisions of a penny into half-pennies and farthings in order to illustrate the divisions of the whole note into half and quarter parts."

The exercise on page 20, and exercises 1, 2 and 3 of "The Salvation Army Tutor" should also be practised.

Accent and Measure. The pupil should be taught very early in his studies the importance of accent and rhythm: that in every bar there are a certain number of accents or beats, which occur regularly; thus: strong, weak, strong, weak, and so on; in couples as in "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Rachie," and "Land of Hope and Glory"; or in threes—strong, weak, weak—as in the National Anthem.

Note that the strong accent is placed upon the first beat of the bar, unless specially indicated otherwise.

Time. The section on Time should claim the earnest attention of both teacher and student. Mozart has said: "The most difficult thing, the most important thing, and the most necessary thing in all music study is time."

Holding the Instrument.

Take up the instrument in the left hand, place the right thumb—bent at the first joint—around the first valve, so as not to grip the valve casing, and the three fingers at the bend of the first joint. The head should be well raised, and the arms well up and clear of the sides, in order to give freedom to the lungs, and increase the breathing capacity. It is recommended that the player's weight should be thrown upon the left foot, with the right foot slightly advanced, for it is said that this throwing of the weight upon the left foot helps to steady the pulsations of the heart, thus giving more solidity to the tone.

The cornet should be held horizontally and not sloping downward as is the clarinet or saxophone.

Tone Production. Place the mouthpiece in the centre of the lips, with the tip of the upper lip well covered, and the tongue at the roots of the upper teeth. Pronounce

the syllable "tu"—or, better still, the broader syllable "too"—and produce the note by mentally counting four slow beats. Repeat many times as indicated in Exercise 1, page 20, of Tutor:



The note should be terminated by merely stopping the breath. The conclusion—known as the "release"—of a note correctly, is as important as the commencement, known as the "attack."

Keep the breath steady and even. When this is done effectively, turn to Exercise 2, commencing fairly loud, with a gradual, and almost imperceptible, decrease in breath.

Exercise 3 should then be practised, gradually increasing and decreasing the sound.

Now practise the open notes on page 21, Exercise 1 and 2.

Note.—Immediately the instrument speaks, the tongue should be allowed to rest lightly on the floor of the mouth, the air will thus pass freely over it.

Carefully observe the action of the tongue on each note, and do not on any account allow it to pass between the lips as the tone is started. Throw the tone well into the instrument, and not just into the mouthpiece. The tone should be as full at the commencement as at any other part of it. Avoid mouthpiece pressure.

Work for examination:

1. Describe the action of the tongue in producing the sound upon the cornet.

2. Upon which beat of a bar does the chief accent fall?

3. What effect has a dot when placed after a note?

4. What sign is used to indicate a rest lasting through an entire bar of four beats?

5. Indicate the position of the tongue immediately after the note has been sounded.

* An American authority advises: "Pronounce aloud the word 'Beauty,' observing as you do so that the word is made up of two syllables, 'beau' or 'bu,' and 'ty' or 'ti.' Speak aloud the syllable 'beau,' or 'bu' at least a dozen times, paying strict attention to the sound of the 'u,' the vowel being the important part of the articulation, for it is the 'you' that prolongs the tone and gives it quality.

"Now, instead of pronouncing 'bu,' substitute the letter 't' for the letter 'b,' and then you will have 'tu' instead of 'bu.' This 'tu,' with the long French 'u,' as in the word 'beauty,' is the articulation you should use whenever breadth of tone is desired."

A Page for Makers
of Salvation Melody

TWO IN TUNE

Here is a Suggestion for Brass Soloists Which May Help to Solve the Problem of an Untuneful Piano

HAVE you ever attended a Band program and listened to a cornet, trombone or euphonium soloist being accompanied by the Band? In the majority of cases you will have heard a tuneful and inspiring performance.

If, however, the accompaniments are played on a piano or organ, as is often the case, the results are not always so good.

Often the soloist finds that the piano or organ to be used is low-pitched, and after pulling out the brass instruments' tuning slides to their utmost limits, the tuning is still not good enough. What is to be done? Will the soloist proceed on his own, perhaps to the disappointment of the accompanist, who may have made some sacrifice to be present to help him through?

Too often this is what happens:

Some apology is made by the chairman and the untuneful playing proceeds. The results are anything but satisfactory, and much disappointment results.

Could the difficulty be overcome in the following manner? When the piano or organ is too low pitched to tune in successfully, would it help if the brass instrument were tuned as near as possible to the accompanying instrument, then the accompanying instrument allowed to proceed with the introduction until the soloist enters. Thereafter he need only play the interludes before each variation.

Musical people in the audience will quickly see the wisdom of this method, and the soloist will feel more comfortable. — Envoy G. H. Cole, in the *Australian Local Officer and Bandsman*.

CONTACT WITH CANADIANS

Noted Composer and Earls Court Musicians Meet

A LETTER to hand from Bandmaster George Marshall, the noted Salvationist composer, of South Shields, Eng., says: "May I take this opportunity of thanking you for The War Cry which we appreciate more than all telling. They are brimful of the most interesting matter, and are, indeed, keenly awaited, I can assure you, since, when we have read them ourselves, we pass them on to others in the neighborhood and in the Corps who anxiously count the moments ere their coming."

In the same letter, the Bandmaster mentions the recent visit of Bandmaster Jack Robbins, of Earls Court, Toronto, and his son, Ted. The Bandmaster is in England on Red Shield work, and Bandsman Ted is serving with the R.C.A.F. Describing the meeting, Bandmaster Marshall states: "We have had the exquisite opportunity of meeting our esteemed friend and your colleague, Bandmaster J. Robbins, and his son, whom we have esteemed most highly indeed as an instrumentalist."

STILL "GOING STRONG"

A recent caller at the Editorial Department was Band Leader Sam. Monk, of Flint, Mich., who recently passed his 50th anniversary as a Salvation Army Bandsman, and is still "going strong."

FESTIVAL FEATURE

Canadian Cornetist Participates in London Program

THE great crowd attending the festival which followed the British Commissioner's Council for London (Eng.) Bandsmen in Regent Hall recently were treated to something unusual when a Bandsman from one of the Dominions was featured as a soloist.

Canadian Bandsmen will appreciate learning that the soloist was none other than Bandsman George Chapell, of Earls Court Citadel Band, at present Corporal and solo cornetist of the Royal Canadian Air Force Band in England.

Of his playing *The Musician* makes the following comment:

Yet another innovation in a big National Headquarters Festival was the cornet playing of a Canadian—Corporal George Chapell, of Earls Court, Toronto, and solo cornetist of the Royal Canadian Air Force Band. Being now accustomed to a low-pitch instrument, he was most uncomfortable on a brand-new, dry, and untried cornet supplied for the occasion by Judd Street. This was a great pity, for "Heavenly Rejoicings" and "Come unto Him" were consequently not so good as they would have been had he been playing his own instrument. Despite this disadvantage, he produced a beautiful tone. Those who have heard George playing over the air know that he can most certainly "deliver the goods." The accompanist was Bandsman Will Hammond (Wealdstone).

D-O-N-'-T

Don't pass judgment on a tune after having played it through in the practice-room for the first time. It is nearly impossible that all the beauty and charm of a new piece will be recognized or appreciated the first time of running through it. Much music that is really good is often laid aside because it did not appeal to the fancies of the performers straight off. Again, by far the majority of our Bandsmen are not capable of playing correctly at sight, therefore it is manifestly unfair to pass judgment until each man is capable of playing his part correctly, otherwise the result is incomplete.



THE I.S.B. WITH CANADIAN TROOPS

Major Wm. Jolly, Senior Auxiliary Representative Overseas, presides at a festival presented by the International Staff Band (Brigadier William Stewart) at a Canadian military base in England. Great numbers of servicemen were thrilled by the superb playing, according to Major Jolly.

:: Called To Higher Service ::

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown
and Enter Into the Joys of Their Lord

SERGEANT E. A. ANDREWES

London, Ont.
One of the best loved of the young people of London I Corps, Ont., Sergeant E. A. Andrewes, was suddenly stricken with illness while on active service at Sea Island, Vancouver, B.C., and was called into the presence of the Lord he loved and served so well.

The son of life-long Salvationists, Bandsman and Mrs. Andrewes, and grandson of the late Corps Sergeant-Major, Ted came up through the Junior Corps and the Young People's Band, later transferring to the Senior Band. As a Bandsman and Songster he rendered valuable service. His sterling character, sincerity, and devotion to The Army endeared the promoted comrade to his many friends.

During five years active service with the R.C.A.F., it was Ted's joy to attend Army meetings and assist in Bands at Trenton, Belleville, Toronto Temple, Peterborough and Vancouver Citadel.



The funeral service at London I Corps was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major T. Ellwood. The large crowd present, and the numerous floral tributes spoke eloquently of the esteem in which the promoted comrade was held. The Band and Songsters assisted and Bandmaster G. Shepherd paid tribute.

The pallbearers were six London I Bandsmen attached to the R.C.A.F. A message was read from Major G. Hartas, of Vancouver Citadel, telling of the promoted warrior's influence in the Vancouver Citadel Corps, and of his triumphant passing.

BANDSMAN A. ROWSELL

Kitchener, Ont.
A faithful Bandsman and Soldier of Kitchener, Ont., Corps, Bandsman A. Rowsell, Sr., was promoted to Glory recently.

The promoted comrade was born in Newfoundland, and transferred to Kitchener seventeen years ago from Grand Falls. His whole desire was to do his part faithfully and well, attending open-air gatherings despite poor health.

The funeral service in the Citadel was conducted by Major J. Woolcott, a former Corps Officer, assisted by Majors J. Cooper, A. Crewe and F. White (R). A convincing and convicting memorial service was conducted by the Corps Offi-

cers, Major and Mrs. A. Crewe. Tributes were paid by Band Secretary Dockeray and Bandsman Rowsell, a son of the promoted warrior.

BROTHER H. MOON

New Westminster, B.C.

Members of the family and comrades of the New Westminster, B.C., Corps

Bandsman Fred Ramsdale, of Victoria, B.C., whose promotion to Glory was reported in the last issue of The War Cry



were greatly surprised at the sudden passing of Brother Herbert Moon. For many years the promoted comrade was a Soldier of the Saskatoon, Sask., Corps, where he served faithfully as a Bandsman. Transferring to the Coast with his family, he quietly and consistently endeavored to do his part for the Master.

Major A. Hill, a former Officer of Saskatoon, and a friend of the family, spoke at the funeral service which was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major H. Nyrerod. Brigadier A. MacAulay, Superintendent of Vancouver Grace Hospital, where Brother Moon was employed, also participated in the service.

Music for the Prisoners

Dovercourt Young People's Band Plays to Camp Borden Detention Barracks

BROTHER M. DERTHICK

New Westminster, B.C.

The promotion to Glory of Brother Myron Derthick was keenly felt by comrades and friends of New Westminster, B.C., Corps.

He was nearing the end of life's allotted span when he found Jesus as his personal Saviour, but though brought up in another faith, by diligent study of God's Word, and consistent praying, he made remarkable progress spiritually. Although called upon to pass through physical suffering, he steadfastly fixed his faith in God and left himself in the hands of his Heavenly Father.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major H. Nyrerod.

SISTER ROWENA SMITH

Edmonton, Alta.

A true Soldier of the Cross, Sister Rowena Smith was promoted to Glory recently from Edmonton, Alta. While in health and strength, she was ever willing to do the humble though not always easy task for the Kingdom's sake, and loved her work among the young people. The promoted comrade left a bright testimony.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant S. Jackson, who brought comfort and blessing by his message. Songster Mrs. M. Speer sang and Major J. Martin offered prayer.

Captain Fred Smith, of Nipawin, Sask., is a brother.

Camp Borden, Ont. (Supervisor W. Eadie). Dovercourt Young People's Band (Band Leader Jackson) visited the Camp recently, with Sister Mrs. Irwin, vocalist, and Sister Dorothy Ford, pianist.

The Band provided an hour's music at the Detention Barracks, after which a musical program was rendered in the auditorium.

A surprise visit by the newly-appointed Divisional Commander for Northern Ontario and Mrs. Major C. Knaap was appreciated.

During the evening song period led by Supervisor Slous, assisted by the Band, a welcome was given to the Divisional leaders.

Major Knaap gave an inspiring message, and urged his listeners to seek the Saviour. While singing the closing song, two young men raised their hands signifying a desire to serve the Lord.

Programs during the day included marches and selections, instrumental quartets, vocal solos and a pianoforte solo. Major Knaap ably chaired the program at night.

OUTDOOR ENDEAVOR

Large Crowds Listen to Salvation Message

A Salvation campaign, "Two Weeks Close to the Cross," was conducted recently at Newmarket, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson). Meetings were held each night. Reconsecrations were made, and a young girl accepted Christ during the Sunday evening Salvation gathering. The comrades were blessed and strengthened.

A large open-air meeting was held on the Saturday evening sponsored by the Ministerial Association and broadcast to many interested listeners by a loud-speaking system. The Corps Officer arranged the musical part of the meeting.

Two Senior Soldiers were enrolled recently.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

Barrie Comrades Appreciate Faithful Service

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. T. Burton (R) conducted a recent impressive Sunday farewell meeting for the Corps Officer at Barrie, Ont. (Major L. Collins). Brother Gunstone spoke of the Major's help in jail meetings, and Sister Mrs. Glenn spoke on behalf of the Youth Group and Home League.

Mrs. Lennox, vice-president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, spoke fittingly of the Major's unfailing efforts, and presented her with a life membership pin.

Lieut.-Colonel T. Burton (R), on behalf of comrades of the Barrie, Ont., Corps welcomed the incoming Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Brown, during well-attended Sunday gatherings recently. The Spirit of God came graciously near and all were blessed and inspired.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BRUCE, Archie Kenneth.—About 75 years of age. Last heard from before the war when his address was Hotel Yakima, 811 Maynard Avenue, Seattle, Wash. He left there without giving a forwarding address. Sister-in-law, Mrs. Peter Bruce, of Glasgow, Scotland, inquires. Please communicate with this office. M5877

BENSON, Annie (Helen) nee Hicks, who was believed to have been residing in Toronto around the year 1928 or 1929. Believed to have gone to Vancouver. Friends anxious to contact. W3072B

FLOCKHART, Robert Clarence ("Clarie"). —Aged 62. Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; brown eyes. Last known to be in Halifax. Sister anxious to locate. M5901

HULINA, Paul E.—Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair hair; eyes blue. Stout built; has diamond scar on wrist. Last seen in Delhi, Ont., about April 15, 1939. Brother inquiring. M5843

MELLISH, Charles Albert.—Missing since June, 1942. Discharged from Air Force in 1941. Last heard from at Quebec City or Toronto, Ont. Sister inquiring. M5849

ROSS, Clarence Raymond.—Married. Aged 32; brown hair; hazel eyes; medium complexion. Born at Welland. Thought to have been in Norwegian Merchant Marine, in July, 1944. Last heard of in September, 1944, at Toronto. Anyone having information please contact this office. M5748

500 RECORDINGS

ON SALE AUGUST 15

Assorted Marches and Selections by
well-known Salvation Army Bands

Price 75c

Express collect

To avoid disappointment order NOW!

"Try The Trade"—We can serve you

Address all communications to

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 1, Ont.

Maritime Farewell

Halifax Corps Unite to Bid Divisional Leaders
Godspeed

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki recently bade farewell to the Nova Scotia Division, where for the past eighteen months they rendered faithful and efficient service.

A farewell gathering was held in the Halifax Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. R. Matthews), with Halifax North and Dartmouth Corps uniting. Also present were a number of Officers from Corps outside the city.

The gathering was presided over by the Citadel Corps Officer, who led the audience in the singing of suitable songs and choruses and called on the speakers who represented their various departments.

Major E. Hutchinson, of Halifax North; Adjutant Flora Pyke, of Dartmouth; Major C. Lynch, Major Marion Neill, Mr. A. B. Wiswell, Chairman of the Halifax Advisory Board; Envoy Albert Laughlin and Young People's Sergeant-Major F. Burgess spoke farewell words and paid tribute to the work done by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Parents With Faith

Sun., July 29.....Gen. 22:1-7
Mon., July 30.....Mark 9:14-22
Tues., July 31.....Mark 9:23-29
Wed., Aug. 1.....Luke 7:11-18
Thurs., Aug. 2.....Matt. 15:21-28
Fri., Aug. 3.....Mark 5:22-34
Sat., Aug. 4.....Mark 5:35-43

PRAYER SUBJECT

All Corps Cadets

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Ursaki during their stay in Nova Scotia, and wished them every success in their new appointment in the London and Windsor Division.

The Divisional Leaders thanked each one for their kind words, and the Colonel gave a final inspiring Bible message.

The Citadel and Halifax North Songster Brigades and the united Bands rendered suitable selections.

Preceding the public meeting, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ursaki met the city Officers at a farewell supper served by the Citadel Home League. Speakers were Major R. Speller, of War Services; Major W. Cooper, of the Men's Social; and Captain Valerie Neale, of Divisional Headquarters.

CHEERING THE PRISONERS

Pro-Lieutenant M. Farmer was welcomed heartily by the comrades of Goderich, Ont. (Major J. Clarke, Pro-Lieutenant M. Farmer) during recent weekend gatherings with goodly numbers in attendance. Visitors from the Queen City assisted in the special meeting held at the county jail, which was greatly appreciated by the inmates.

SACRIFICIAL SERVICE

Appreciated by Riverdale
Soldiery

The successful six-year command of the Riverdale, Toronto, Corps by Major and Mrs. F. Cubitt, which also marked the end of their thirty years' active service on the Canadian Field, came to an end under sad circumstances, for on that day Mrs. Cubitt was on the margin of the River. (War Cry readers will know that Mrs. Cubitt has since been promoted to Glory).

A group of comrades from the Hamilton I Corps, led by Bandsman J. Even-den, participated in the farewell gatherings, as it was from Hamilton I that the Major and his wife entered the Work. In the morning meeting at Riverdale Citadel two veteran comrades of Hamilton, and old friends of the Major, spoke appreciatively of the retiring Officers' sterling character and enduring work. Bandsman J. Even-den brought an appropriate Holiness message.

During the afternoon, the Riverdale Band, augmented by the Hamilton group, visited Major and Mrs. Cubitt's home and conducted an open-air meeting.

The night meeting took the form of a united farewell for Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Spooner, Major and Mrs. R. Gage and Major and Mrs. Cubitt, and was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner. Retired Sergeant-Major Bradley and Major N. Stevenson spoke words of appreciation and God-speed.

Following the Bible message by Colonel Spooner the meeting concluded on a high note of consecration, when comrades pledged themselves to carry on under the command of the new Officers, Major and Mrs. T. W. Hawkes.

MAN AND WIFE

Find God in Vancouver

The Victoria Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader T. W. Wood) visited Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., Corps (Major and Mrs. W. O'Donnell) during a recent week-end. A rousing open-air meeting preceded the interesting Saturday evening program.

The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a time of rich blessing and the selection by the Songster Brigade was in harmony with the message given by Mrs. Major McInnes.

In the afternoon another outstanding program was given in the Mount Pleasant Baptist Church, where the Victoria Brigade was assisted by the Mount Pleasant Band and Songsters, with Major O'Donnell as chairman. Excellent rendition of selections and solos was appreciated.

The Salvation meeting was preceded by three lively open-air gatherings and a rousing march. The presence and power of God (Continued foot column 4)

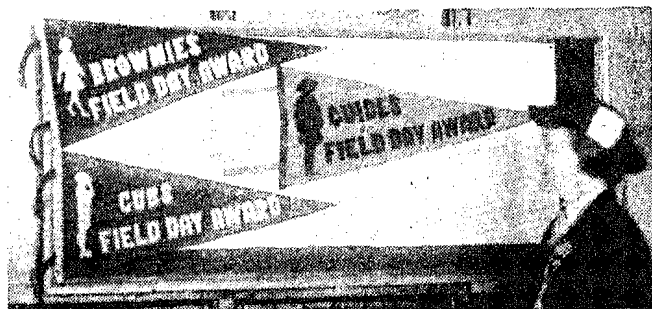
Our Camera Corner



Youthful trombone duettists Bandmembers E. Ball and R. Calvert, of North Toronto, provide music for servicemen in the Red Shield auditorium at Camp Borden, Ont.



Brother Carey Weir, of Stellarton, N.S., is an enthusiastic War Cry boomer



The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major M. Littley, examines the new Manitoba Division Life-Saving Award Pennants

ORILLIA HAPPENINGS

Huntsville Band Participates in Decoration Day Event

An interesting ceremony at Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Kirbyson), was the dedication by the Corps Officer of the infant daughter of Private and Mrs. C. Flannigan. The colors were proudly borne by the baby's great-grandfather, Band Color-Sergeant W. Flannigan, of London Citadel.

Another event was the marriage of Songster Pianist Dorothy Chapple to Corporal Milton R. Killins, R.C.A.M.C., of the local military hospital. The bride was given in marriage by her stepfather, Bandsman Morse Church, and was attended by Mrs. Lloyd Anstey, and little Marlene Anstey. The groomsmen were Sergeant Ross Held, R.C.A.M.C., with Sergeant J. Findlay, R.C.A.S.C., and Private J. Peters, R.C.A.M.C., as ushers.

The bride is a faithful worker in the Corps, being organist, Bandmember and Company Guard.

On Decoration Sunday Captain R. Holman and the Huntsville Band were visitors. Their assistance was deeply appreciated during the long march to Orillia's hilltop cemetery; whilst their musical program, after the Salvation meeting, brought forth well-merited appreciation. A.L.B.

The Utmost for the Kingdom

Dovercourt Comrades Welcome Incoming Officers

EVENTIDE ENDEAVOR

North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. Cyril Smith). Farewell meetings for Adjutant and Mrs. C. Everitt marked the conclusion of their three-year term as Corps Officers. At a farewell program, arranged by Corps Sergeant-Major G. Bain, musical items were provided by the Band and Songster Brigade and the outgoing Officers.

Corps Treasurer Phil Gardiner presided, and Young People's Sergeant-Major T. Sapsford and Bandmaster (Major) R. Watt spoke on behalf of the Corps. The Rev. Wm. Brailley and Alderman John Innes spoke on behalf of the local ministers and the community.

Welcome meetings for Major and Mrs. C. Smith were well attended. Bandsman Les. Kingdon, on behalf of the Corps, warmly greeted the Officers.

(Continued from column 2) prevailed and Major McInnes gave a heart-searching message.

Helpful messages were given in recent Sunday meetings by the Corps Officers. The Holy Spirit convicted and during the prayer period at night a man and his wife knelt together at the Mercy-Seat. Recent visitors from western provinces have received a welcome in the meetings.

The welcome gathering for the Corps Officers at Dovercourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. W. Gibson) was conducted by Corps Sergeant-Major J. Moulton, who spoke on behalf of the Corps, while the Young People's Corps, Songster Brigade and Band were represented by Young People's Sergeant-Major D. Gillard, Songster Leader A. Cutler and Bandsman C. Hurd. Each speaker assured the Officers of the full co-operation of their respective units. The Major and his wife both voiced their determination to do their utmost for the extension of the Kingdom.

The Sunday gatherings were bright, inspiring and well attended. The Directory Class and Company meeting members gave their new leaders a hearty welcome.

The Annual Company meeting picnic was held at High Park on a recent Saturday when the young people enjoyed games and races.

During the holiday week-end Able Seaman (Bandsman) Wm. Healy was welcomed home on leave. The Band recently received greetings from Flight Sergeant (Bandsman) Eric Ford, sent from his base in India.

Correspondents!

Despatch your report promptly after the event. Remember, late news is stale news!

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 killos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 killos.) "Songs of a Salvation Soldier," fifteen minutes of song and poetry every Tuesday and Thursday at 10.45 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Captain and Mrs. Geo. E. Cox.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 killos.) "The Company Meeting of the Air," A half-hour at The Army Company Meeting led by Captain Geo. Cox. Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. (D.W.T.)

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCI (700 killos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.—CKNB (950 killos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.V.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 killos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 killos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 8.45 to 9.00 p.m. and each Friday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m., "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1350 killos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (P.W.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 killos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—CKWS (960 killos.) Each Sunday at 6.00 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 killos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 killos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 killos.) Every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a half-hour of song directed by the Corps Officer

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 killos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 killos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-CHAD (1245 killos.) Each Sunday from 9.20 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1006 killos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Daylight Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.



Songs That Cheer



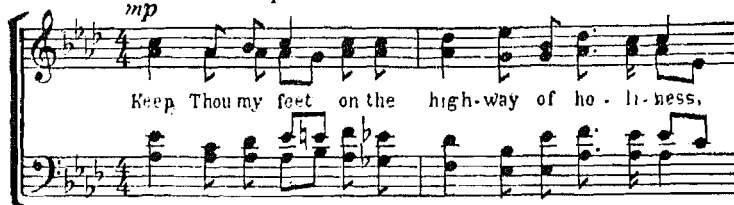
And Bless

Sing Unto the Lord
a New Song

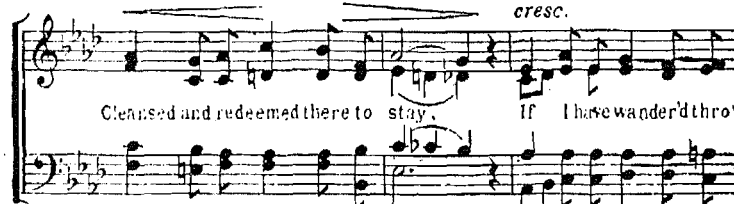
THE HIGHWAY OF HOLINESS

Words and Music by Major John Fewster

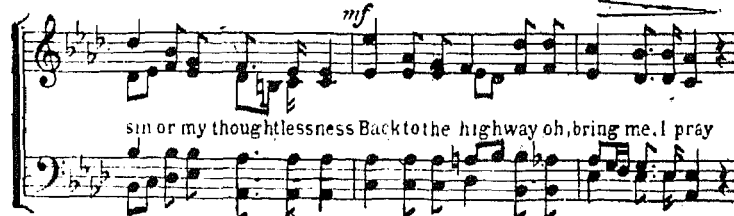
Andante con espressione ♩ 52



Keep Thou my feet on the high-way of ho-li-ness,



Cleansed and redeemed there to stay, If I have wander'd thro'



sin or my thoughtlessness Back to the highway oh, bring me, I pray

From The War Cry, London.

GOD OF ALL GRACE

Tune: "St. Denlo"

NOW will we unitedly
Praise, magnify
The God who all-mightily
Answer'd our cry.
Most fierce tribulations,
In dreadful array,
He stayed, and forbad them
To make us their prey.

How great is Thy faithfulness
God of all grace:
Though oft our forgetfulness
Turns from Thy face.
Than thinking or asking
Exceeding above,
Thy manifold mercies,
Thy measureless love.

Thus mindful, thus contritely
Bend we the knee.
All issues now rightly
Disposing t'ward Thee.
Command wrath to serve Thee;
And turn to Thy praise
Our chastened remembrance,
Our remnant of days.
Commissioner Albert Orsborn.

A NEW CHORUS

Tune: "Where is my boy to-night?"
Oh, come and get saved to-night,
Oh, come and get saved to-night;
Give up your sin,
And a new life begin;
Oh, come and get saved to-night;
J. W. Bruce, Envoy.

NEW WORDS TO AN OLD TUNE

Tune: "I Know the Lord"
If you but trust, the Lord will guide you
through. (Repeat)
He'll give you strength to do the right,
To help you live an upright life,
If you but trust, the Lord will guide you
through.
Verna Ottaway, Ottawa.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (840 killos.) Each Wednesday at 7.20 a.m., "God's Minute," featuring Salvation Army recordings.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB. Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast — "From the heart of the Territory" — by Adjutant L. Pindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 killos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 killos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

The Son of God goes forth to war

A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;

Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,

Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,

He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,

Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,

He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in His train?

Great religious and patriotic festivals and anniversaries have inspired the writing of many of Christendom's finest and favorite hymns.

Dr. Sabine Baring-Gould wrote his hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," for use as a Sunday-school marching song. "God Of Our Fathers" was turned out by Rev. Daniel C. Roberts in 1876 to be sung at a festival celebrating the one-hundredth anniversary of American independence.

"The Son Of God Goes Forth To War," one of the most popular of the 57 hymns of Bishop Reginald Heber, eminent English churchman,



was composed to satisfy a desire for a song appropriate for St. Stephen's Day.

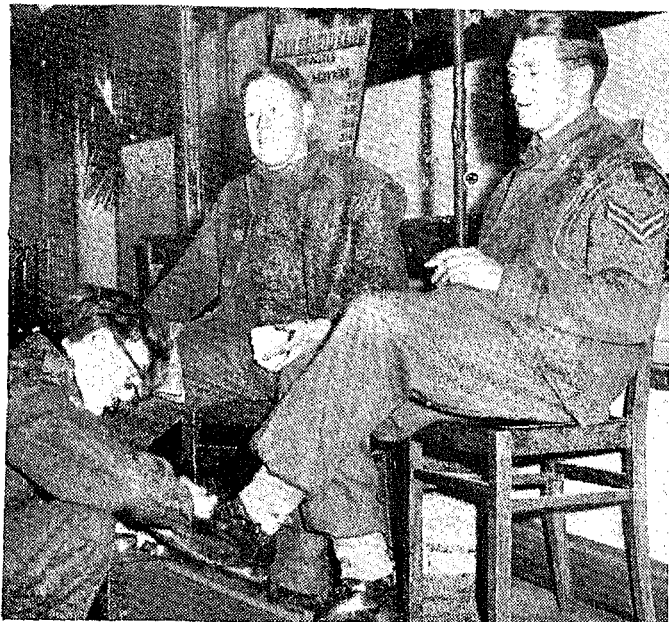
The second stanza of the hymn, published above, tells the story of the stoning of Stephen as found in the Bible, in the seventh chapter of the Acts of the Apostles:

"And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

"And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep."

Bishop Heber was born in 1783 and was only 40 years old when he was consecrated Bishop of Calcutta and sent out for a missionary career in India. His work abroad was cut short by death, three years later.

All of Bishop Heber's songs—including his precious missionary hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," and his hymn to the Holy Trinity which is almost as well-known—were written during a five-year pastorate which he served, beginning in 1807, at Hodnet, England. They were published by his widow in 1827, a year after his death, in a collection entitled, "Hymns Written For And Adapted To The Weekly Church Services Of The Year."



THE CORPORAL GETS A SHINE

Every facility to aid in smartening the appearance is provided at the enormous Red Shield Leave Centre at the Blue Pool, Brussels. Here a Canadian serviceman gets a much-needed shoe-shine